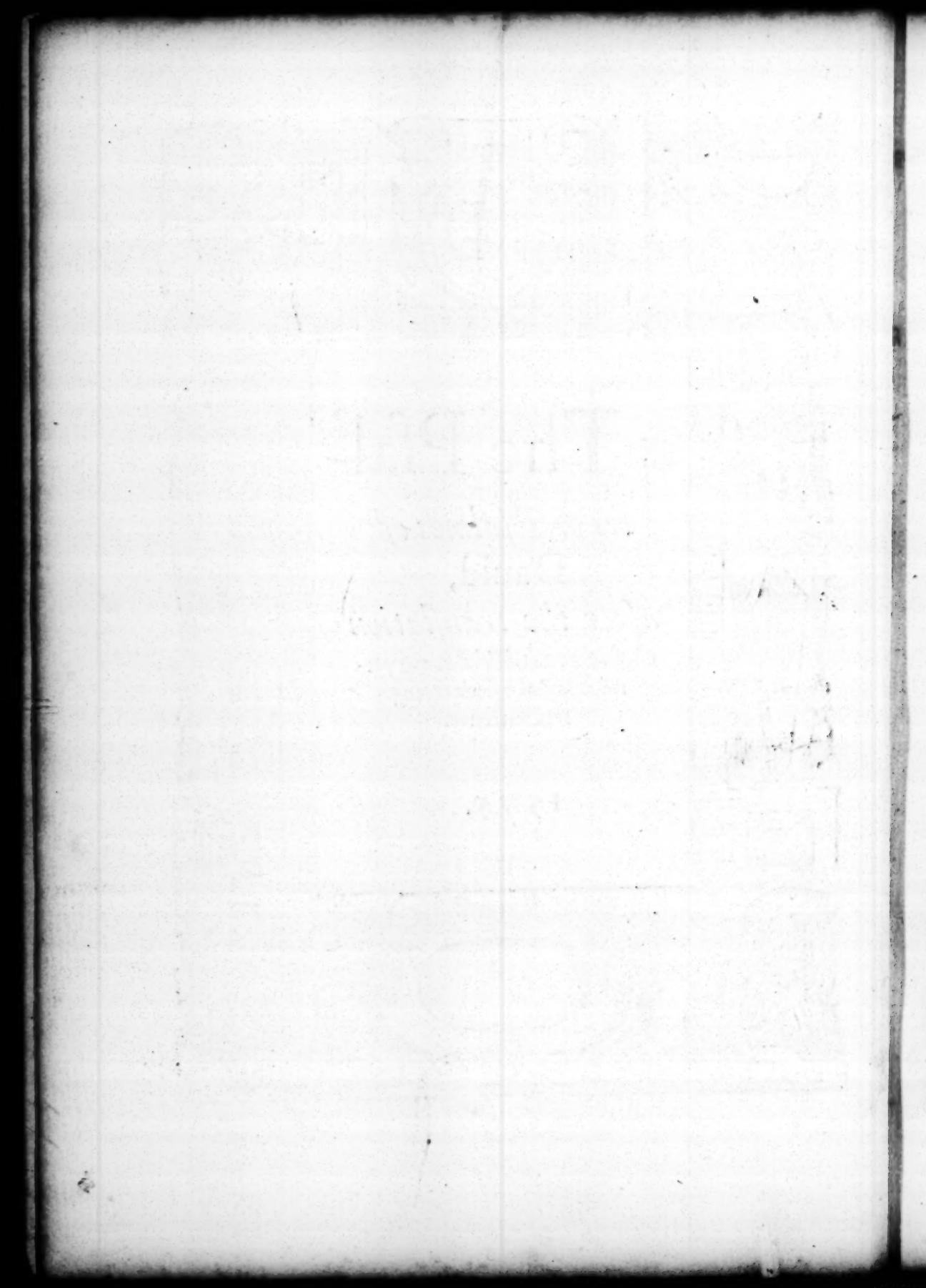


PÆ

The Psal-
ter or Psalms of
Dauid,
*after the translation
of the great Byble, poyn-
ted as it shalbe sayde or song
in Churches.*

1575.



Moneth. The.i. day.

The Psalms of David.

Beatus vir qui non abiit. Psal.i.



Lested is that man that Morning
hath not walked in the prayer-
counsayle of the vngodly,
nor stande in the way of
sinners: and hath not syc
in the seate of the scorne-
ful.

But his delight is in the
lawe of the Lorde: and in
his lawe wyll he exercise
hym selfe day and nyght.

And he shalbe lyke a tree planted by the water side:
that wyl bryng foorth his fruite in due season.

His leafe also shal not wyther, and looke what so
ever he doth, it shal prosper.

As for the vngodly, it is not so with them: but
they are like the chaffe whiche the wynde scattereth
away from the face of the earth.

Therefore the vngodly shall not be able to stande
in the iudgement: neither the sinners in the congre-
gation of the ryghteous.

But the Lord knoweth the way of the ryghteous:
and the way of the vngodly shal peryshe.

Moneth.

The.i.day.

Quare fremuerunt gentes. Psal.ij.

WHY do the heathen so furiously rage toge-
ther : and why do the people imagine a
vaine thing ?

The kynges of the earth stande by, and the rulers
take counsayle togeather : agaynst the Lorde, and a-
gaynst his annoynced.

Let vs breake their bondes asunder : and cast a-
way theyr cordes from vs.

He that dwelleth in heauen shall laugh them to
scorne : the Lorde shall haue them in derision.

Then shal he speake vnto them in his wrath : and
bere them in his sore displeasure.

Yet haue I set my kyng : vpon my holy hyl of Si-
on.

I wyl preache the lawe, wherof the Lorde hath
sayde vnto me : thou art my sonne, this day haue I
begotten thee.

Desyre of me, and I shall geue thee the heathen
for thine inheritance : and the vtermost partes of
the earth for thy possession.

Thou shalt bruise them with a rodde of iron : and
breake them in peeces like a potters vessel.

Be wyse nowe therfore, O ye kynges : be learned
ye that are iudges of the earth.

Serue the Lorde in feare : and rejoyce vnto hym
with reuerence.

Kylle the sonne lest he be angry, and so ye perishe
from the ryght way : yf his wrath be kyndled, yea
but a lytle, blessed are all they that put theyr trusse in
hym.

Domine

Moneth. The.i. day.

Domine, quid multiplicati. Psal.iiij.

Lorde, howe are they encreased that trouble me:
many are they that ryse agaynst me.

Many one there be that say of my soule: there
is no helpe for him in (his) God.

But thou (O Lord) art my defender: thou art my
worship, and the lifter vp of my head.

I dyd cal vpon the Lorde with my voyce: and he
hearde me out of his holy hyl.

I layde me downe and slept, and rose vp agayne:
for the Lorde susteyned me.

I wyl not be afraide for tenne thousandes of peo-
ple: that haue set them selues agaynst me rounde
about.

Vp Lord, and helpe me, O my God: for thou smi-
test al mine enimies vpon the cheeke bone, thou hast
broken the teeth of the vngodly.

Saluation belongeth vnto the Lorde: and thy
blessyng is vpon the people.

Cum inuocarem. Psal.iiiij.

Heare me when I cal, O God of my ryghteou-
nesse: thou hast set me at libertie when I was
in trouble, hatte mercy vpon me, and hearken
vnto my prayer.

O ye sonnes of men, howe long wil ye blaspheme
mine honour: and haue suche pleasure in banitie,
and seeke after leasyng?

Knowe this also, that the Lorde hath chosen to
hym selfe the man that is godly: when I call vpon
the Lorde, he wyl heare me.

Moneth. The.i.day.

Stand in awe, and sinne not: commune with
your owne hart, and in your chamber, and be styl.

Offer the sacrifice of ryghteousnesse: and put your
trust in the Lorde.

There be many that say: who wil shewe vs any
good?

Lorde lyft thou vp: the lyght of thy countenance
vpon vs.

Thou hast put gladnesse in my hart: synce the
tyme that theyz corne, and wine, (and oyle) encrea-
sed.

I wyl lay me downe in peace, and take my rest:
for it is thou Lorde only that makest me dwell in
safetie.

Verba mea auribus. Psal.v.

Ponder my wordes, O Lorde: consyder my me-
ditation.

O hearken thou vnto the boyce of my calling,
my kyng and my God: for vnto thee wyl I make my
prayer.

My boyce shalt thou heare betymes, O Lord: ear-
ly in the morning wyl I direct my prayer vnto thee,
and wyl looke vp.

For thou art the GOD that hast no pleasure in
wyckednesse: neyther shall any euyll dwell with
thee.

Suche as be foolyshē shal not stande in thy syght:
for thou hatest al them that worke vanitie.

Thou shalt destroy them that speake leasyng: the
Lorde wil abhorre both the bloodthirstie and deceipt-
ful man.

But as for me I wyl come into thyne house, euuen
vpon

Moneth. The.i. day.

Upon the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy feare
wyl I worshyp towarde thy holy temple.

Leade me (O Lorde) in thy ryghteousnesse, be-
cause of myne enimies: and make thy way playne
before my face.

For there is no saythfulness in his mouth: theyz
inwarde partes are very wyckednesse.

Theyz throte is an open sepulchre: they flatter
with theyz tongues.

Destroy thou them (O GOD) let them peryshe
through theyz owne imaginacions: cast them out in
the multitude of theyz vngodliness, for they haue re-
helled agaynst thee.

And let al them that put theyz trust in thee rejoyce:
they shal euer be geuyng of thankes, because thou
defendest them, they that loue thy name shalbe joy-
ful in thee.

For thou Lorde wylt geue thy blessing vnto the
ryghteous: and with thy fauourable kyndnesse wylt
thou defende hym, as with a shielde.

Domine ne in furore. Psal.vi.

 Lord rebuke me not in thyne indigne-
tion: neyther chasten me in thy displea-
sure. Euenyng prayer.

Hauie mercy vpon me, O Lorde, for
I am weake: O Lorde heale me, for my
bones are bered.

My soule is also sore troubled: but Lorde howe
long wylt thou punishe me?

Turne thee (O Lorde) and delyuer my soule: oh
saue me for thy mercies sake.

Moneth. The.i.day.

For in death no man remembreth thee : and who
wyl geue thee thankes in the p^t?

I am weery of my groaning, every nyght washe
I my bedde: and water my couche with my teares.

My beautie is gone for very trouble: and worne
away because of al myne enimies.

I way from me al ye that worke banitie: for the
Lorde hath hearde the boyce of my weepyng.

The Lorde hath hearde my petition: the Lorde
wyl receive my prayer.

Al myne enimies shalbe confounded and sore vex-
ed: they shalbe turned backe, and put to shame so-
daynely.

Domine deus meus, Psal.vij.

O Lorde my GOD, in thee haue I put my trust:
saue me from all them that persecute me, and
deliuere me.

Lest he deuoure my soule like a Lion, and teare it
in peeces: while there is none to helpe.

Oh Lord my God, if I haue done any such thing:
or if there be any wickednesse in my handes.

If I haue rewarded evyll vnto hym that dealt
freendly with me: yea, I haue deliuered hym that
without any cause is myne enimie.

Then let myne enimie persecute my soule, and
take me: yea let hym treade my lyfe downe vpon the
earth, and lay myne honour in the dust.

Stande vp (O Lorde) in thy wrath, and lyfte vp
thee selfe: because of the indignations of myne eni-
mies, arise vp for me in the iudgement that thou hast
commaunded.

And

Moneth. The.j.day.

And so shal the congregation of the people come about thee: for they sakes therefore lyft vp thee selfe agayne.

The Lorde shall fudge the people, geue sentence with me, O Lorde: according to my ryghteousnesse, and accordyng to the innocencie that is in me.

Oh let the wyckednesse of the vngodly come to an ende: but guide thou the iust.

For the ryghteous GOD: trieth the very hertes and reynes.

My helpe commeth of GOD: which preserueth them that are true of hart.

God is a ryghteous iudge (strong and pacient:) and God is prouoked euery day.

If a man wil not turne, he wil whet his sword: he hath bent his bowe, and made it redy.

He hath prepared for hym the instrumentes of death: he ordeyneth his arrowes against the persecutors.

Beholde, he trauayleth with myschife: he hath conceiued sorowe, and brought foorth vngodlynnesse.

He hath grauen and dygged vp a pyt: and is fallen hym selfe into the destruction that he made for other.

For his trauayle shall come vpon his owne head: and his wyckednesse shall fall vpon his owne pate.

I wyl geue thankes vnto the Lord, accordyng to his ryghteousnesse: and wyl prayse the name of the Lorde the most hygh.

Domine

Moneth.

The.i.day.

Domine dominus noster.

Psal.vij.

O Lorde our gouernour, howe excellent is thy name in al the worlde : thou that hast set thy glory aboue the heauens.

Out of the mouth of very babes and sucklynges hast thou ordeyned strength, because of thy enimies: that thou myghtest styll the enimie, and the auenger.

For I wyl consider the heauens, euen the workes of thy syngers : the Moone and the Starres which thou hast ordeyned.

What is man that thou art so myndfull of hym: and the sonne of man that thou visitest him?

Thou madest hym lower then the angelles: to crowne hym with glory and worshyp.

Thou makest hym to haue dominion of the workes of thy handes: and thou hast put all thynges in subiection vnder his feete.

All Sheepe and Dren: yea and the beastes of the felde.

The foules of the ayre, and the fyfhe of the sea: and what so euer walketh through the pathes of the seas.

O Lorde our gouernour: howe excellent is thy name in al the worlde?

Confitebor tibi.

Psalme. ix.

Morning
prayer.



Wyll geue thankes vnto thee, O Lorde, with my whole hart: I wyl speake of al thy marueilous workes.

I wil be glad, and rejoyce in thee: yea my

Moneth. The.ij.day.

my longues wyl I make of thy name, O thou most
hyghest.

W^Hyle mine enimies are driven backe : they shall
fall, and perishe at thy presence.

For thou hast maynteyned my ryght and my
cause : thou art set in the thronre that iudgest
ryght.

Thou hast rebuked the heathen, and destroyed the
ungodly : thou hast put out theyr name for euer and
euer.

O thou enimie, destructions are come to a per-
petuall ende : euuen as the cities whiche thou
hast destroyed, theyr memoriall is perisched with
them.

But the Lorde shall endure for euer : he hath also
prepared his seate for iudgement.

For he shal fudge the world in righteousnesse : and
minister true iudgement vnto the people.

The Lorde also wyl be a defence for the oppressed: ~
euuen a refuge in due tyme of trouble.

And they that know thy name wil put theyr trust
in thee : for thou Lorde hast never fayled them that
seeke thee.

O praise the Lord which dwelleth in Sion: she we
the people of his doynges.

For when he maketh inquisition for blood, he re-
membrith them : and forgetteth not the complaing
of the poore.

Haue mercye vpon me (O Lorde:) consider the
trouble whiche I suffer of them that hate me, thou
that lyftest me vp from the gates of death.

That I may shewe all thy prayses within the
portes of the daughter of Sion: I wil reioice in
thy

thy saluation.

The Heathen are sunke downe in the pit that they made: in the same net whiche they hydde priuily, is theyr owne foote taken.

The Lord is knownen to execute iudgement: the vngodly is trapped in the worke of his owne handes.

The wycked shalbe turned vnto hel: and all the people that forget God.

For the poore shall not alway be forgotten: the pacient abydyng of the meeke shall not peryshe for euer.

Up Lord, and let not man haue the vpper hande: let the heathen be iudged in thy syght.

Put them in feare, O Lorde: that the Heathen may knowe them selues to be but men.

Vt quid Domine.

Psalme.x.

WH Y standest thou so farre of (O Lorde:) and hydest thy face in the needefull tyme of trouble?

The vngodly for his owne lust doth persecute the poore: let them be taken in the crafty wylynesse that they haue imagined.

For the vngodly hath made boast of his owne hartes desyre: and speaketh good of the couetous (whom God abhorreteth.)

The vngodly is so proude, that he careth not for God: neyther is God in al his thoughtes.

His wayes are alway greeuous: thy iudgements are farre aboue out of his syght, and therfore defyeth he al his enimies.

Fox

Moneth. The.ij.day.

For he hath sayde in his hart, tushe, I shal never
be caste downe: there shal no harme happen vnto
me.

His mouth is ful of cursyng, deceyt, and fraude:
vnder his tongue is vngodlynesse and vanitie.

He lytteth lurkyng in the theevynghe corners of the
streetes: and priuily in his lurkyng dennes doth he
murder the innocent, his eyes are set agaynst the
poore.

For he lyeth waytyng secretely: euuen as a Lion
lurketh he in his denne, that he may rauyshe the
poore.

He doth rauyshe the poore: when he getteth hym
into his net.

He falleth downe, and humbleth him selfe: that
the congregatiōn of the poore may fal into the hande
of his captaynes.

He hath sayde in his hart, tushe, ḠD̄ hath for-
gotten: he hydeth away his face, and he wyll never
see it.

Aryse, O Lorde God, and lyft vp thine hande: for-
get not the poore.

Wherfore shoulde the wycked blasphemē ḠD̄:
whyle he doth say in his hart, tushe, thou God careſſ
not for it.

Surely thou hast ſene it: for thou beholdest vn-
godlynesse and wrong.

That thou mayest take the matter into thy hande:
the poore committeth hym ſelfe vnto thee, for thou
art the helper of the freendlesse.

Breake thou the power of the vngodly and malici-
ous: take away his vngodlynesse, and thou ſhale
fynde none.

The Lorde is kyng for euer and euer; and the Hea-
then

then are perished out of the lande.

Lorde, thou hast hearde the desyre of the poore: thou preparest their hart, and thin e eare hearkeneth thereto.

To helpe the faterlesse & poore vnto theyr ryght: that the man of the earth be no more exalted against them.

In domino confido.

Psal.xj.

In the Lorde put I my trust: howe say ye then to my soule, that she shoulde flee as a byrde vnto the hyll.

For loe, the vngodly bende theyr bo'we, and make redy theyr arrowes within the quiuer: that they may priuily shoote at them whiche are true of hart.

For the fundacions wylbe cast downe: and what hath the ryghteous done?

The Lord is in his holy temple: the Lordes seate is in heauen.

His eyes consyder the poore: and his eye lyddes tryeth the chyldren of men.

The Lorde alloweth the ryghteous: but the vngodly, and hym that delyghteth in wyckednesse, doth his soule abhorre.

Upon the vngodly he shal rayne snares, fyre, and dynastone, storne and tempest: this shalbe theyr portion to dynke.

For the ryghteous Lorde loueth ryghteousnesse: his countenaunce wyl beholde the thyng that is just.

Moneth. The.ij.day.

Saluum me fac domine. Psal.xij.

Helpe me Lorde, for there is not one god, Euenyng ^{and}
ly man left: for the saythful are minished prayer.
from among the children of men.

They talke of vanitie every one with
his neighbour: they do but flatter with
they^r lippes, and dissemble in they^r double hart.

The Lorde shal roote out all deceitful lippes: and
the tongue that speaketh proude thinges.

Whiche haue sayd, with our tongue wyl we pre-
uaile: we are they that ought to speake, who is lord
over vs?

No we for the comfortlesse troubles sake of the nee-
die: and because of the deepe stghyng of the poore.

I wyl vp (sayth the Lorde) and wyl helpe every
one from hym that swelleth agaynst hym: and wyl
set them at rest.

The wordes of the Lorde are pure wordes: euен
as the syluer which from the earth is tried and puri-
fied seuen times in the fyre.

Thou shalt keepe them, O Lorde: thou shalt pre-
serue hym from this generation for euer.

The vngodly walke on every syde: when they are
exalted, the children of men are put to rebuke.

Vsquequo domine. Psal.xiii.

Howe long wilt thou forget me, O Lorde, for ~
euer: howe long wilt thou hide thy face from
me?

Howe long shall I seeke counsayle in my soule,
and

Moneth. The.ii.day.

and he so vexed in myne hart: howe long shall myne
enimies triumph ouer me?

Consyder and heare me, O Lorde my God: lygh-
ten mine eyes, that I sleepe not in death.

Lest myne enimies say, I haue preuayled against
hym: for if I be cast downe, they that trouble me wil
rejoyce at it.

But my trusst is in thy mercy: and my hart is toy-
ful in thy saluation.

I wyl syng of the Lorde, because he hath dealt so
louingly with me: yea I wyl prayse the name of the
Lorde most highest.

Dixit insipiens.

Psal.xiii.

TH^E foole hath sayde in his hart: there is no
GOD.

They are corrupt and become abominable in
theyr dooynges: there is not one that doth good, no
not one.

The Lorde looked downe from heauen vpon the
chydren of men: to see ys there were any that would
vnderstande, and seeke after God.

But they are al gone out of the way: they are alto-
gether become abominable, there is none that doth
good, no not one.

Theyr throte is an open sepulchre, with their ton-
gues haue they deceiuued: the poyson of Aspes is un-
der theyr lyppes.

Theyr mouth is full of cursyng and bytternesse:
theyr feete are swift to shedde blood.

Destruction and vnhappyngesse is in theyr wayes,
and the way of trueth haue they not knownen: there
is no feare of God before theyr eyes.

Haue

Moneth. The.ij.day.

Hauē they no knowledge that they are all suche
workers of mischeefe: eatyng vp my people as it were
bread?

And call not vpon the Lorde, there were they
brought in great feare: (euē where no feare was)
for God is in the generation of the ryghteous.

As for you, ye haue made a mocke at the counsaile
of the poore: because he putteth his trust in the Lord.

Who shall geue saluation vnto Israel out of Si-
on: when the Lorde turneth the captiuitie of his
people, then shal Jacob rejoyce, -and Israel shalbe
glad.

Domine, quis habitabit, Psalm.xv.



Onde, who shall dwel in thy taber- Morning
nacle : who shal rest vpon thy holy prayer.
hyll?

Euen he that leadeth an vncorrupt
lyfe: and doeth the thyng whiche is
ryght, and speaketh the trueth from
his hart.

He that hath vsed no deceite in his tongue, nor
done euil to his neighbour: and hath not slandered
his neighbours.

He that setteth not by hym selfe, but is lowly in
his owne eyes: and maketh much of them that feare
the Lorde.

He that sweareth vnto his neyghbour, and dis-
apoynteth hym not: though it were to his hynde-
raunce.

He that hath not geuen his money vpon usurie:
nor taken rewarde agaynst the innocent,

B i

who

Moneth. The.ij.day.
Who so doeth these thynges : shal never fal.

Conserua me Domine. Psalm, xvi.

P Reserue me, O God : for in thee haue I put my trust.

O my soule, thou hast sayde vnto the Lorde : thou art my God, my goodes are nothing vnto thee.

All my delite is vpon the saintes that are in the earth : and vpon suche as excell in vertue.

But they that runne after an other God : shal haue great trouble.

Their drynke offerynges of blood wyl I not offer : neyther make mention of their names within my lyppes.

The Lorde hym selfe is the portion of myne inheritance, and of my cup : thou shalt maynteyne my lot.

The lot is fallen vnto me in a sayre grounde : yea, I haue a godly heritage.

I wyl thanke the Lorde for geuyng me warnynge : my reynes also chasten me in the nyght season.

I haue set God alway before me : for he is on my ryght hande, therefore shal I not fal.

Wherfore my hart was glad, and my glory reioyced : my fleshe also shal rest in hope.

For why ? thou shalt not leau my soule in hell : neither shalt thou suffer thyne holy one to see corruption.

Thou shalt shew me the path of lyfe , in thy presence is the fulnesse of ioy : and at thy ryght hande there is pleasure for euermore.

Exaudi

Moneth. The.ijj.day.

Exaudi domine iustitiam. Psalm. xvii.

Heare the ryght, O Lorde: consider my com-
playnt, and hearken vnto my prayer that goeth
not out of faigned lyppes.

Let my sentence come forth from thy presence: and
let thyne eyes looke vpon the thyng that is equal.

Thou hast proued and visitid my hart in the night
season, thou hast tried me, and shalt fynd no wicked-
nes in me: for I am bitterly purposed that my mouth
shal not offend.

Because of mens woorkes that are doone agaynst
the woordes of my lyppes: I haue kept me from the
wayes of the destroyer.

O holde thou vp my goynges in thy pathes: that
my footeleppes slipp not.

I haue called vpon thee, O God: for thou shal
heare me: enclyne thyne eare to me, and hearken vn-
to my woordes.

She we thy marueylous louyng kyndenesse, thou
that art the sauour of them whiche put their trust in
thee: from suche as resist thy ryght hande.

Keepe me as the apple of an eye: hide me vnder the
shadowe of thy wynges.

From the vngodly that trouble me: myne eni-
mies compasse me rounde about to take away my
soule.

They are inclosed in their owne fatte: and their
mouth speakest proude thynges.

They lye waytyng in our way on euery syde: tur-
nyng their eyes downe to the grounde.

Lyke as a Lion that is greedie of his pray: and as
it were a Lions whelpe lurkyng in secrete places.

Vp Lorde, disapoynt him, and cast him downe:
delyuer my soule from the vngodlye, whiche is a

Moneth. The.ij.day.

sworde of thyne.

From the men of thy hande, O Lorde, from the men I say, and from the euyll worlde: whiche haue their portion in this lyfe, whose bellies thou fyllest with thy hyd treasure.

They haue chyldren at their desyre: and leauue the rest of their substance for their babes,

But as for me, I wyl behold thy presence in ryghteousnesse: and when I awake vp after thy likenesse, I shalbe satissfyed with it.

Diligam te Domine. Psalm. xviii.

Euenyng
prayer.



I wyl loue thee, O Lorde my strength, the Lorde is my stonie rocke and my defence: my saviour, my God, and my myght, in whom I wyl trust, my buckler, the horne also of my saluation, and my refuge.

I wyl cal vpon the Lord, whiche is woorthie to be praysed: so shal I be safe from myne enimies.

The sorowes of death compassed me: and the overflowynge s of brigodlynnesse made me afraiude.

The paynes of hell came about me: the snares of death ouertooke me.

In my trouble I wyl cal vpon the Lord: and complayne vnto my God.

So shall he heare my voyce out of his (holy) temple: and my complaint shal come before him, it shall enter euen into his eares.

The earth trembled and quaked: the very fundacions also of the hilles shooke, and were remouued, because he was wroth.

There went a smoke out of his presence: and a con- sumyng fyre out of his mouth, so that coales were byndeled at it.

He

Moneth. The.ij.day.

He bowed the heauens also, and came downe: and it was darke vnder his feete.

He rode vpon the Cherubims, and did flee: he came sleeynge vpon the wynges of the wynde.

He made darkenesse his secrete place: his pavilion rounde about him, wch darke water, and thicke cloudes to couer him.

At the bryghtnesse of his presence his cloudes remooued: haylestones and coales of fyre.

The Lorde also thundered out of heauen, and the hyghest gaue his thunder: haylestones and coales of fyre.

He sent out his arrowes, and scattered them: he cast foorth lyghtnynges, and destroyed them.

The sprynges of waters were seene, and the fundations of the rounde worlde were discovered at thy chiding, O Lord: at the blastyng of the breath of thy displeasure.

He shall sende downe from the hygh to fetche me: and shal take me out of many waters.

He shal delyuer me from my strongest enimie, and from them whiche hate me: for they are to myghtie for me.

They prevented me in the day of my trouble: but the Lorde was my bholder.

He brought me foorth also into a place of libertie: he brought me foorth, euен because he had a fauour unto me.

The Lorde shall rewarde me after my ryghteous ^{wo} dealing: accordyng to the cleannessse of my handes shal he recompence me.

Because I haue kept the wayes of the Lorde: and haue not forsaken my God as the wicked doeth.

For I haue an eye unto all his lawes: and wyll

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not cast out his commaundementes from me.

I was also vncorrupte before hym: and eschewed myne owne wickednesse.

Therefore shal the Lord rewarde me after my righteous dealing: & according vnto the cleanness of my handes in his eye syght.

With the holy thou shalt be holy: and with a perfect man thou shalt be perfect.

With the cleane thou shalt be cleane: and with the frowarde thou shalt learne frowardnesse.

For thou shalt sauue the people that are in aduersitie: & shalt bring downe the high lookes of the proud.

Thou also shalt lyght my candle: the Lorde my God shal make my darkenesse to be lyght.

For in thee I shall discomfyte an host of men: and with the helpe of my God I shal leape ouer the wall.

The way of God is an vndefyled way, the woerde of the Lorde also is tried in the fyre: he is the defender of all them that put their trust in hym.

For who is God but the Lorde: or who hath any strength except our God?

It is God that gyrdeth me with strength of warre: and maketh my way perfect.

He maketh my feete lyke Hartes feete: and setteth me vp on hygh.

He teacheth my handes to fyght: and myne armes shal breake euuen abowe of steele.

Thou hast geuen me the defence of thy saluation: thy right hande also shal holde me vp, and thy louing correction shal make me great.

Thou shalt make roome yernough vnder me for to goe: that my foote steppes shal not slyde.

I wyll folowe bypon mine enimies, and ouertake them: neþher wyll I turne agayne, tyll I haue destroyed

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stroyed them.

I wyll smyte them, that they shall not be able to stande: but fall vnder my feete.

Thou hast gyrded me with strength vnto the bayle: thou shal chrow downe myne enimies vnder me.

Thou hast made myne enimies also to turne their backes vpon me: and I shall destroy them that hate me.

They shall crye, but there shalbe none to helpe them: yea, euuen vnto the Lorde shal they crye, but he shal not heare them.

I wyll beate them as small as the dust before the wnde: I wil cast them out as the clay in the streetes.

Thou shalt delyuer me from the struynges of the people: and thou shalt make me the head of the Heauen.

A people whom I haue not knowē: shal serue me.

As soone as they heare of me, they shal obey me: but the strange chyldren shal dissemble with me.

The strange chyldren shal sayle: and be afayd out of their prisons.

The Lord lyueth, and blessed be my strong helper: and praysed be the God of my saluation.

Euen the God which leech that I be auenged: and subdue the people vnto me.

It is he that delyuereth me from my (cruell) enimies, & setteth me vp abouē myne aduersaries: thou shal ryd me from the wicked man.

For this cause I wyll geue thankes vnto thee, O Lorde, among the Gentiles: and syng prayses vnto thy name.

Great prosperitie geueth he vnto his kyng: and he weth louyng kyndnesse vnto David his annoyn-

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ted, and vnto his seede for euer.

Cœli enarrant gloriam dei. Psalm.xix,

Morning
prayer.



PH^E heauens declare the glorie of GOD: and the syrmament he weth his handie woorke.

One day telleth another : and one nyght certifieth another.

There is neyther speache nor lan-
guage : but their boyces are hearde among them.

Their sound is gone out into all landes: and their
wordes into the endes of the worlde.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the Sunne :
whiche commeth forth as a brydegrome out of his
chaumber, and reioyceth as a Gyaunt to runne his
course.

It goeth forth from the vttermost part of heauen,
and runneth about vnto the ende of it agayne : and
there is nothyng byd from the heate thereof.

The lawe of the Lorde is an vndeyled lawe, con-
tiering the soule: the testimonie of the Lorde is sure,
and geueth wylsdome vnto the simple.

The statutes of the Lorde are ryght, and reioyce
the hart: the commaundement of the Lorde is pure,
and geueth lyght vnto the eyes.

The feare of the Lorde is cleane, and endureth for
ever : the iudgements of the Lorde are true, and
righteous altogether.

More to be desyred are they then golde, yea, then
much syne golde : sweeter also then hony, and the ho-
ny combe.

Moreover, by them is thy seruant taught: and in
keepynge of them there is great rewarde.

mebo

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who can tel howe oft he offendeth: O cleanse thou me from my secrete faultes.

Kepe thy seruant also from presumptuous synnes, lest they get the dominion ouer me : so shall I be undefyled, and innocent from the great offence.

Let the wordes of my mouth, and the meditation of my hart : be (alway) accepted in thy syght.

O Lorde : my strength and my redeemer.

Exaudiat te Dominus. Psalm.xx.

TH E Lorde heare thee in the day of trouble: the name of the God of Jacob defende thee.

Sende thee helpe from the sanctuarie : and strengthe thee out of Sion.

Remember all thy offerynges : and accepte thy burnt sacrifice.

Graunt thee thy hartes desyre: and fulsyll all thy mynde.

We wyl rejoyce in thy saluation, and triumphe in the name of the Lord our God: the Lord perfourme all thy petitions.

Nowe know I that the Lord helpeth his annoynted, and wyl heare hym from his holy heaven: euen with the wholesome strengthe of his ryght hande.

Some put their trust in Charrettes, and some in Hopes: but we wyl remember the name of the Lord our God.

They are brought downe and fallen: but we are rySEN, and stande vpryght.

Saue Lorde, and heare vs, O kyng of heauen: when we call (vpon thee.)

Domine

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Domine in virtute tua. Psalm.xxi.

TH^E King shal reioyce in thy strength, O Lorde:
exceeding glad shal he be of thy saluation.

Thou hast geuen hym his hartes desyre: and
hast not denyed hym the request of his lyppes.

For thou shalt preuent hym with the blesynge of
goodnesse: and shalt set a crowne of pure golde vpon
his head.

He asked lyfe of thee, and thou gauest hym a long
lyfe: euen for ever and ever.

His honour is great in thy saluation: glory and
great woo^rshyp shal thou lay vpon hym.

For thou shalt geue him euerlastynge felicitie: and
make hym glad with the toy of thy countenaunce.

And why? because the kyng putteth his trust in
the Lorde: and in the mercie of the mosse hyghest, he
shal not miscarie.

All thyne enimies shall feele thy hande: thy ryght
hande shal synde them that hate thee.

Thou shalt make them lyke a syerie Duen in the
lyme of thy wrath: the Lord shal destroy them in his
displeasure, and the syre shal consume them.

Their fruite shal thou roote out of the earth: and
their seede from among the chyldez of men.

For they intended mischeefe against thee: and imagined
suche a deuice as they are not able to per-
fouyme.

Therefore shalt thou put them to fleyght: and the
grynges of thy bowe shal thou make redie agaynst
the face of them.

Be thou exalted Lorde in thyne owne strength: so
wyl wesyng and prayse thy power.

Deus

Moneth. The.ijij.day.

Deus, deus meus. Psalm. xxii.

NY God, my God (locke vpon me) why hast thou forsaken me : and art so farre from my health, and from the wordes of my complaynt? Euening ffe
S. b.

O my God, I crie in the day tyme, but thou hearest not : and in the nyght season also I take no rest.

And thou continuest holy: O thou woorkhyppe of Israel.

Our fathers hoped in thee, they trusted in thee : and thou dyddest delyuer them.

They called vpon thee, and were holpen : they put their trust in thee, and were not confounded.

But as for me, I am a worme, and no man: a very scorne of men, and the outcast of the people.

Al they that see me, laugh me to scorne: they shoothe out their lyppes, and shake their head, saying.

He trusted in God that he woulde delyuer hym: let hym delyuer hym, yf he wyl haue hym.

But thou art he that tooke me out of my mothers wombe : thou wast my hope when I hanged yet vpon my mothers breastes.

I haue been left vnto thee ever since I was borne: thou art my God euene from my mothers wombe.

O goe not from me, for trouble is harde at hande : and there is none to helpe me.

Many Oren are come about me: satte Bulles of Basan close me in on euery syde.

They gape vpon me with their mouthes : as ic were a rampyng and roaryng Lion.

I am powred out lyke water, and al my bones are out of toynt: my hart also in the myddest of my body is even lyke melting ware.

My

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My strength is dryed vp lyke a potsharde, and my
tongue cleaueth to my gummes : and thou haile
byng me into the dust of death.

For many dogges are come about me : and the
counsayle of the wicked layeth siege against me.

They pearced my handes and my feete, I may tell
all my bones: they stande staring and looking vpon
me.

They parte my garmentes among them: and cast
lottes vpon my vesture.

But be not thou farre from me, O Lord: thou art
my succour, haile thee to helpe me.

Delyuer my soule from the swoorde : my darling
from the power of the dogge.

Saue me from the Lions mouth: thou hast heard
me also from the hornes of the unicorns.

I wyll declare thy name vnto my brethen: in the
myddest of the congregation wyl I prayse thee.

O prayse the Lorde ye that feare hym: magnifie
him all ye of the seede of Jacob, and feare hym all ye
of the seede of Israel.

For he hath not despised nor abhorred the lowe
estate of the poore: he hath not hydde his face from
hym, but when he called vnto hym, he hearde hym.

My prayse is of thee in the great congregation:
my bowes wyl I perfourme in the syght of them
that feare hym.

The poore shall eate, and be satissfed: they that
seeke after the Lorde shal prayse hym, your hart shal
lyue for euer.

All the endes of the worlde shall remember them
selues, and be turned vnto the Lorde: and all the kin-
redes of the nations shal woorschyp before hym.

For the kyngdome is the Lordes: and he is the
gouer-

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gouernour among the people.

All suche as be sat vpon earth : haue eaten and
woorshypped.

All they that goe downe into the dust, shall kneele
before hym : and no man hath quickened his owne
soule.

My seede shal serue him : they shalbe counted vnto
the Lorde for a generation.

They shal come, and the heauenis shal declare his
ryghteousnesse : vnto a people that shalbe borne,
whom the Lorde hath made.

Dominus regit me. Psalm.xxiii.

THE Lorde is my Shephearde : therefore can I
lacke nothyng.

He shal feede me in a greene pasture: and leade
me foorth besyde the waters of comfort.

He shall conuert my soule : and bryng me foorth in
the pathes of ryghteousnesse, for his names sake.

Yea, though I walke through the valley of the
shadowe of death, I wyl feare no euyl : for thou art
with me, thy rodde and thy stafie comfort me.

Thou shalt prepare a table before me, against them
that trouble me : thou hast annoyncted my head with
oyle, and my cup shalbe ful.

But thy louyng kyndenesse and mercie shal folowe
me all the dayes of my lyfe : and I wyll dwell in the
house of the Lorde for ever.

Domini est terra. Psalm.xxiiii.



HE earth is the Lordes, and all that therin is: the compasse of the world, Morning
prayer.

for he hath founded it vpon the
seas; and prepared it vpon the floods;
who

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who shal assende into the hyl of the Lorde : or who shal ryse vp in his holy place ?

Euen he that hath cleane hands, and a pure hart: and hath not lyft vp his mynde vnto vanitie, nor sworne to deceyue his neyghbour.

He shall receyue the blesyng from the Lorde: and ryghteousnesse from the God of his saluation.

This is the generation of them that seeke hym: euen of them that seeke thy face, O Jacob.

Lyft vp your heades, O ye gates, and be ye lyft vp ye euerlasting doores: and the king of glory shal come in.

Who is the king of glory? it is the Lord strong and myghtie: euen the Lorde myghtie in batayle.

Lyft vp your heades (O ye gates) and be ye lyft vp ye euerlastyng doores: and the kyng of glory shall come in.

Who is the kyng of glory? euen the Lord of hostes: he is the kyng of glory.

Ad te Domine, Psalm.xxv.

V
Nto thee (O Lorde) wyl I lyft vp my soule, my God, I haue put my trust in thee: O let me not be confounded, neyther let myne enimies crympe ouer me.

For all they that hope in thee shal not be ashamed: but suche as transgresse without a cause, shalbe put to confusion.

Shewe me thy wayes, O Lorde: and teache me thy pathes.

Leade me soorth in thy trueth, and learne me, for thou art the God of my saluation: in thee hath been my hope al the day long.

Call to remembrance (O Lorde) thy tender mercies: and thy louyng kyndenesse, whiche haue been euer

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euer of olde.

Oh remember not the synnes and offences of my youth: but according to thy mercy chynke thou vpon me, O Lorde, for thy goodnesse.

Gracious and ryghteous is the Lorde: therefore wyl he teache synners in the way.

Them that be meeke shal he guyde in iudgement: and suche as be gentle, them shal he learne his way.

All the pathes of the Lorde are mercy and trueth: vnto suche as keepe his couenaunt and his testimo-
nies.

For thy names sake, O Lorde: be mercyfull vnto my synne, for it is great.

What man is he that feareth the Lorde: hym shal he teache in the way that he shal choose.

His soule shall dwel at ease: and his seede shall inherite the lande.

The secretes of the Lorde are among them that feare hym: and he wyl shewe them his couenaunt.

Myne eyes are euer looking vnto the Lorde: for he shal plucke my feete out of the ner.

Turne thee vnto me, and haue mercy vpon me: for I am desolate and in miserie.

The sorowes of my hart are enlarged: O bryng thou me out of my troubles.

Looke vpon myne aduersitie and miserie: and for-
ge me al my synne.

Consyder myne enimies howe many they are: and they beare a tyrannous hate agaynst me.

O keepe my soule, and delyuer me: let me not be confounded, for I haue put my trust in thee.

Let perfectnesse and righteous dealing wayte vp-
on me: for my hope hath been in thee.

Deliver Israel, O God: out of al his troubles.

Iudica

Moneth. The.v.day.

Iudica me domine. Psalm.xxvi.

BE thou my iudge (O Lorde) for I haue walked
innocently; my trust hath ben also in the Lorde,
therefore shal I not fal.

Examine me (O Lorde) and proouie me: trye out
my reynes and my hart.

For thy louyng kindnesse is euer before mine eyes:
and I wyl walke in thy trueth.

I haue not dwelt with bayne persons: neyther
wyl I haue felowshyp with the deceiteful.

I haue hated the congregation of the wicked: and
wyl not syl among the vngodly.

I wyl washe my handes in innocencie, O Lorde:
and so wyl I goe to thyne auiter.

That I may shewe the boyce of thankes geuyng:
and cel of al thy woonderous woorkes.

Lorde, I haue loued the habitation of thy house:
and the place where thyne honour dwelleth.

O shut not vp my soule with the synners: nor my
lyfe with the bloodthyrtie.

In whose handes is wickednesse: and their ryght
handes are ful of gyftes.

But as for me, I wyl walke innocently: O Lorde
delyuer me, and be merciful vnto me.

My foote standeth ryght: I wyll prayse the Lorde
in the congregations.

Dominus illuminatio. Psalm.xxvii.

Euenyng
prayer.

HE Lord is my lyght and my saluation,
whom then shal I feare: the Lord is the
strength of my lyfe, of whom then shall
I be afayde?

When the wicked (euene myne enimies
and my foes) came vpon me to eate vp my fleshe: they
stumbled and fel.

Salut!

Though

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Though an host of men were layde agaynst me,
yet shal not myne hart be afraide, and though there
rose vp warre agaynst me, yet wyl I put my trust in
hym.

One thyng haue I desyred of the Lorde, which I
wyll require: even that I may dwel in the house of
the Lorde al the dayes of my lyfe, to beholde the fayre
beautie of the Lorde, and to visite his temple.

For in the tyme of trouble he shal hyde me in his
tabernacle: yea in the secrete place of his dwel-
lyng shall he hyde me, and set me vp vpon a roche of
stone.

And nowe shal he lyft vp myne head: aboue mine
enimies rounde about me.

Therefore wyll I offer in his dwellyng an oblati-
on with great gladnesse: I wil sing and speake prai-
ses vnto the Lorde.

Hearken vnto my boyce (O Lorde) when I crye
vnto thee: haue mercy vpon me, and heare me.

My hart hath talked of thee, seeke ye my face: thy
face Lorde wil I seeke.

O hyde not thou thy face from me: nor cast thy
seruant away in displeasure.

Thou hast ben my succour, leaue me not: neyther
forlak me, O God of my saluation.

When my father and my mother forlaketh me: the
Lorde taketh me vp.

Teache me thy way, O Lord, and leade me in the
ryght way, because of myne enimies.

Deliuere me not ouer into the wyl of mine aduer-
saries: for there are false witnessess rysen vp agaynst
me, and suche as speake wrong.

I woulde vterly haue faynted: but that I be-
leeue veryly to see the goodnesse of the Lorde in the

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Iande of the lyuyng.

O tary thou the Lordes leysure : be strong, and he shal comfort thyne hart, and put thou thy trust in the Lorde.

Ad te domine clamabo. Psal.xxvij.

Vnto thee wyll I crye, O Lorde my strength :
thyne no scorne of me , lest yf thou make as
though thou hearest not, I become like them
that goe downe into the pvt.

Hearre the boyce of my humble petitions when I
crye vnto thee : when I holde vp my handes toward
the mercy seate of thy holy temple.

O plucke me not away (neither destroy me) with
the vngodly and wycked doers: which speake friend-
ly to theyr neyghbours, but imagine myschiefe in
theyr hartes.

Rewarde them according to theyr deedes : & accor-
ding to the wyckednesse of theyr owne inuentions.

Recompence them after the worke of theyr han-
des : pay them that they haue deserued.

For they regarde not in theyr minde the workes of
the Lorde, nor the operation of his handes : therfore
shal he breake them downe, and not builde them vp.

Prayse be the Lord: for he hath hearde the boyce
of my humble petitions.

The Lord is my strength and my shielde, my hart
hath trusted in hym, and I am helped: therfore my
hart daunceth for ioy, and in my song wyll I prayse
hym.

The Lorde is my strength : and he is the whole-
some defence of his annoynted.

O sauze thy people, & geue thy blesсыng vnto thyne
inheritance : feede them, and set them vp for ever.

Afferte

Moneth.

The.v.day.

Afferte domino.

Psalm. xxix.

Bring vnto the Lord, O ye mightie, bring young
Rammes vnto the Lord: ascribe vnto the Lorde
worshyp and strength.

Geue the Lorde the honour due vnto his name:
worshyp the Lorde with holy worshyp.

It is the Lorde that commaundeth the waters: it
is the glorious God that maketh the thunder.

It is the Lord that ruleth the sea, the boyce of the
Lord is mightie in operation: the boyce of the Lord
is a glorious boyce.

The boyce of the Lord breaketh the Cedar trees:
yea, the Lorde breaketh the Cedars of Libanus.

He made them also to skip lyke a Calfe: Libanus
also and Sirion lyke a young Unicorn.

The boyce of the Lord diuideth the flambes of fire:
the boyce of the Lorde shaketh the wyldernessee, yea,
the Lorde shaketh the wyldernessee of Cades.

The boyce of the Lorde maketh Hindes to bryng
soorth young, and discouereth the thycke bushes: in
his temple doth euery man speake of his honour.

The Lord sylteth aboue the water flood: and the
Lorde remayneþ a kyng for euer.

The Lord shal geue strength vnto his people: the
Lorde shal geue his people the blessing of peace.

Exaltabo te domine

Psal. xxx.

 Myl magnifie thee, O Lord, for thou Morning
hast set me vp: and not made my foes prayer.
to triumph ouer me.

O Lord my God, I cryed vnto thee:
and thou hast healed me.

Thou Lorde hast brought my soule
out of hel: thou hast kept my life from them that goe

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downe to the pyt.

Sing praises vnto the Lord (O ye saintes of his:) and geue thankes vnto him for a remembraunce of his holynesse.

¶ For his wrath endureth but the twinklyng of an eye, and in his pleasure is lyfe: heauynesse may endure for a night: but ioy commeth in the morning.

¶ And in my prosperite I sayde, I shal never be remoued: thou Lord of thy goodnesse hadst made my hyl so strong.

¶ Thou dyddest turne thy face (fro me:) and I was troubled.

¶ Then cryed I vnto thee, O Lorde: and gate me vnto my Lorde ryght humbly.

¶ What profite is there in my blood: when I goe downe to the pyt?

¶ Shal the dust geue thankes vnto thee: or shall it declare thy trueth?

¶ Deare (O Lorde) and haue mercy vpon me: Lord be thou my helper.

¶ Thou hast turned my heauynesse into ioy: thou hast put of my sackcloth, and girded me with gladnesse.

¶ Therfore shall every good man syng of thy prayse without ceaslyng: O my God, I wyl geue thankes vnto thee for euer.

In te domine speravi. Psal. xxxij.

¶ In thee, O Lord, haue I put my trust: let me never be put to confusion, deliuer me in thy ryghteousnesse.

¶ Bowe downe thyne eare vnto me: make hast to deliuer me.

¶ And be thou my strong rocke, and the house of defence: that thou mayest saue me.

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For thou art my strong rocke and my castle:be thou also my guide, and leade me for thy names sake.

Drawe me out of the net that they haue layd priuily for me: for thou art my strength.

Into thy hands I commende my spirite:for thou hast redeemed me, O Lord, thou God of trueth.

I haue hated them that holde of superstitious vanities: and my trust hath been in the Lorde.

I wyl be glad, and rejoyce in thy mercy: for thou hast conydered my trouble, and hast knownen my soule in aduersities.

Thou hast not shutte me vp into the hande of the enimie: thou hast set my feete in a large roome.

Haue mercy vpon me, O Lord, for I am in trouble: and mine eye is consumed for very heauynesse, yea my soule and my body.

For my lyfe is waren olde with heauynesse: and my yeeres with mournyng.

My strength fayleth me because of myne inquiettie: and my bones are consumed.

I became a reprooche among all myne enimies, but specially among my neyghbours: and they of myne acquayntance were afrayde of me, and they that dyd see me without,conveyed them selues from me.

I am cleane forgotten as a dead man out of mind: I am become like a broken vessel.

For I haue hearde the blasphemie of the multitude: and feare is on euery syde, while they conspire togeather against me, and take they counsell to take away my lyfe.

But my hope hath been in thee, O Lord: I haue sayde, thou art my God.

My tyme is in thy hande, delyuer me from the
C iii hande

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hande of myne enemis: and from them that persecute me.

She we thy seruant the lyght of thy countenance:
and sauе me for thy mercies sake.

Let me not be confounded, O Lorde, for I haue
called vpon thee: let the vngodly be put to confusson,
and be put to scilence in the gracie.

Let the lying lippes be put to scilence: which cruel-
ly, disdaynefully, and dispitefully speake agaynst the
ryghteous.

Howe plentiful is thy goodnesse, whiche thou
haft layde vp for them that feare thee: and that thou
haft prepared for them that put they; trust in thee,
euен before the sonnes of men.

Thou shalt hide them priuily by thyne owne pre-
sence, from the prouoking of al men: thou shalt keepe
them secretely in thy tabernacle from the stryfe of
tongues.

Thankes be to the Lord: for he hath shewed me
marueilous great kyndnesse in a strong citie.

And when I made haste, I sayde: I am cast out
of the syght of thyne eyes.

Neuerthelesse, thou heardest the boyce of my pray-
er: when I cryed vnto thee.

I loue the Lorde all ye his saintes: for the Lorde
preserueth them that are faythfull, and plenteously
rewardeth the proude doer.

Be strong, and he shal stablyshe your hart: all ye
that put your trust in the Lorde.

Beati quorum. Psal. xxxii.

Euenyng
prayer.

Blessed is he whose vnrighteousnesse is
forgeuen: and whose sinne is couered.
Blessed is the man vnto whom the
Lorde imputeth no sinne: and in whose
spirit

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spirite there is no guile.

For whyle I helde my tongue: my bones consumed away through my dayly complaynyng.

For thy hande is heauie vpon me day and nyght: and my moysture is lyke the drouth in Sommer.

I will knowledge my sinne vnto thee: and mine vngryghteousnesse haue I not hyd.

I sayde, I wyl confessie my sinnes vnto the Lord: and so thou forgauest the wyckednesse of my sinne.

For this shall euery one that is godly, make his prayer vnto thee, in a tyme when thou mayest be founde: but in the great water floods they shal not come nygh hym.

Thou art a place to hide me in, thou shalt preserue me from trouble: thou shalt compasse me about with songes of deliueraunce.

I wyl ensourme thee, and teache thee in the way wherein thou shalt goe: and wyl guide thee with myne eye.

Be ye not lyke to Horse and Mule, whiche haue no vnderstanding: whose mouthes must be holden with bytte and brydle, lest they fal vpon thee.

Great plagues remayne for the vngodly: but who so putteth his trust in the Lorde, mercy embraceth hym on euery syde,

Be glad, O ye ryghteous, and rejoyce in the Lord: and be ioyful al ye that are true of hart.

Exultate iustii in domino. Psal. xxxijj.

R Ejoyce in the Lorde, O ye ryghteous: for it becommeth wel the iust to be thankful.

Prayse the Lorde with the Harpe: syng psalmes vnto hym with the Lute and instrument of tenne strynges.

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Syng vnto the Lorde a newe song: syng prayses
lustily(vnto hym) with a good courage.

For the woorde of the Lorde is true: and all his
workes are faythful.

He loueth righteousnesse and iudgement: the earth
is ful of the goodnessse of the Lorde.

By the woorde of the Lorde were the heauens
made: and al the hostes of them by the breath of his
mouth.

He geathereth the waters of the sea togeather, as
it were vpon an heape: and layeth vp the deepe as in
a treasure house.

Let al the earth feare the Lorde: stande in awe of
him al ye that dwel in the worlde.

For he spake, and it was done: he commaunded,
and it stooode fast.

The Lord bryngeth the counsayle of the Heathen
to nought: and maketh the deuises of the people to
be of none effecte (and casteth out the counsayles of
Princes.)

The counsayle of the Lorde shall endure for euer:
and the thoughtes of his hart from generation to
generation.

Blessed are the people whose God is the Lord Je-
houah: and blessed are the folke that he hath chosen
to hym to be his inheritance.

The Lord looked downe from heauen, and behelde
al the children of men: from the habitation of his
dwellyng he consydereth al them that dwell in the
earth.

He fashioneth all the harkes of them: and vnder-
standeth al they; workes.

There is no kyng that can be saued by the multi-
tude of an host: neyther is any myghtie man deliue-

red

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red by much strength.

An horse is counted but a bayne thyng to saue a man: neyther shal he delyuer any man by his great strength.

Beholde, the eye of the Lorde is vpon them that feare hym: and vpon them that put they; trust in his mercy.

To deliuer they; soules from death: and to feede them in the time of dearth.

Our soule hath paciently taried for the Lorde: for he is our helpe and our shielde.

For our hart shal reioyce in hym: because we haue hoped in his holy name.

Let thy mercyfull kyndnesse (O Lorde) be vpon vs: lyke as we haue put our trust in thee.

Benedicam dominum: Psal. xxxiiij.

I wil alway geue thankes vnto the Lord: his praise shal euer be in my mouth.

My soule shal make her boast of the Lorde: the humble shal heare thereof, and be glad.

O prayse the Lord with me: and let vs magnifie his name togeather.

I sought the Lorde, and he hearde me: yea, he deliuered me out of al my feare.

They had an eye vnto him, and were lightned: and they; faces were not ashamed.

Loe, the poore crieth, and the Lord heareth hym: yea, and saueth him out of al his troubles.

The angel of the Lord taryeth rounde about them that feare hym: and deliuereth them.

O taste and see howe gratiouſ the Lorde is: blesſed is the man that trusteth in hym.

O feare the Lorde ye that be his Saintes: for they

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they that feare hym lacke nothyng.

The Lions do lacke, and suffer hunger: but they that seeke the Lorde, shal want no manner of thyng that is good.

Come ye chyldren, and hearken vnto me: I wyll teache you the feare of the Lorde.

What man is he that lyseth to lyue, and woulde fayne see good dayes: keepe thy tongue from euyll, and thy lippes that they speake no guile.

Esche we euyl, & do good: seeke peace, and ensue it.

The eyes of the Lord are ouer the ryghteous: and his eares are open vnto theyr prayers.

The countenance of the Lorde is agaynst them that do euil: to roote out the remembrance of them from of the earth.

The ryghteous crye, and the Lord heareth them: and deliuereth them out of al theyr troubles.

The Lord is nigh vnto them that are of a contrite hart: and wil saue suche as be of an humble spirite.

Great are the troubles of the ryghteous: but the Lorde delyuereth hym out of al.

He keepeth al his bones: so that not one of them is broken.

But misfortune shall slay the brigodly: and they that hate the ryghteous shalbe desolate.

The Lord deliuereth the soules of his seruantes: and all they that put their trust in him, shall not be destitute.

Iudica domine nocentes.

Psal. xxxv.

Morning
prayer.

DLeade thou my cause, O Lorde, with them that stryue with me: and syght thou agaynst them that syght agaynst me.

Lay

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Lay hande vpon the shield and buckler: and stand
vp to helpe me.

Bring soorth the speare, and stop the way against
them that persecute me: say vnto my soule, I am thy
saluation.

Let them be confounded and put to shame, that
seeke after my soule: let them be turned backe, and
brought to confusion, that imagine mischiefe for
me.

Let them be as the dust before the winder: and the
angel of the Lorde scatteryng them.

Let theyz way be darke and slypperie: and let the
angel of the Lorde persecute them.

For they haue priuily laide theyz net to destroy me
without a cause: yea euen without a cause haue they
made a pvt for my soule.

Let a sodayne destruction come vppon hym vna-
wares, and his net that he hath layde priuily, catche
hym selfe: that he may fal into his owne mischiefe.

And my soule be ioyful in the Lord: it shal reioyce
in his saluation.

All my bones shal say, Lorde, who is like vnto thee,
whiche deliuertest the poore frō him that is so strong
for him: yea the poore, & him that is in misery, from
him that spoyleth hym.

False wytnesse dyd rysle vp: they layd to my charge
thynges that I knewe not.

They rewarded me euyll for good: to the great
discomfort of my soule.

Neuerthelesse, when they were sicke, I put on sack-
cloth, and humbled my soule with fastynge: and my
prayer shal turne into myne o'wne bosome.

I behaued mee selfe as though it had been my
freende, or my brother: I went heauyly as one that
mourneth

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mourneth for his mother:

But in mine aduersitie they rejoyced, and geathered them togeather: yea the very abiectes came togeather against me vnawares, makyng mowes at me, and ceassed not.

With the flatterers were busie mockers: whiche gnashed vpon me with theyr teeth.

Lorde howe long wyl thou looke vpon this: O deliver my soule from the calamities whiche they bring on me, and my darling from the Lions.

So wyl I geue thee thankes in the great congre-gation: I wyl prayse thee among muche people.

O let not them that are myne enimies triumph ouer me vngodly: neither let them winke with their eyes, that hate me without a cause.

And why? their communing is not for peace: but they imagine deceitsfull woordes agaynst them that are quiet in the lande.

They gaped on me with theyr mouthes, and said: sye on thee, sye on thee, we sawe it with our eyes.

This thou hast seene, O Lord: hold not thy tongue then, goe not farre from me, O Lorde.

Awake and stand vp to iudge my quarrel: auenge thou my cause, my God, and my Lorde.

Judge me (O Lorde my GOD) according to thy righteousnesse: and let them not triumph ouer me.

Let them not say in theyr hartes, there, there, so woulde we haue it: neyther let them say, we haue deuoured hym.

Let them be put to confusion and shame togeather that reioyce at my trouble: let them be clothed with rebuke and dishonour, that boast them selues agaynst me.

Let them be glad and reioyce, that fauour my ryghteous

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righteous dealing: yea, let him say alway, blessed be the Lorde whiche hath pleasure in the prosperitie of his seruaunt.

As for my tongue, it shalbe talkyng of thy ryghteousnesse: and of thy prayse al the day long.

Dixit iniustus. Psalm. xxxvj.

My hart sheweth me the wyckednesse of the ungodly: that there is no feare of God before his eyes.

For he flattereth him selfe in his owne sight: until his abominable sinne be founde out.

The wordes of his mouth are vnyrightheous, and ful of deceit: he hath left of to behauie him selfe wyse, ly, and to do good.

He imagineth mischiese vpon his bed, and hath set hym selfe in no good way: neyther doth he abyorre any thyng that is euyl.

Thy mercy, O Lorde, reacheth vnto the heauen: and thy saythfulnesse vnto the cloudes.

Thy righteousnesse standeth like the strong mountaynes: thy iudgements are like the great deepe.

Thou Lorde shalt saue both man and beast, howe excellent is thy mercy, O God: and the chyldren of men shall put theyr trust vnder the shadowe of thy wynges.

They shalbe satisfied with the plenteousnes of thy house: and thou shalt geue them dynuke of thy pleasure, as out of the ruyer.

For with thee is the wel of lyfe: and in thy lyght shal we see lyght.

O continue forth thy louing kindnesse vnto them that knowe thee: and thy ryghteousnesse vnto them that are true of hart.

O let

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— O let not the foote of pryde come agaynst me: and let not the hande of the vngodly cast me downe.

There are they fallen (al) that worke wickednesse: they are cast downe, and shal not be able to stande.

Noli emulari. Psal.xxxvii.

Euenyng
prayer.

 Ret not thee selfe because of the vngodly: neither be thou eniuious against the euyl doers.

For they shal soone be cut downe lyke the grasse: and be withered euен as the greene hearbe.

Put thou thy trust in the Lord, and he doing good: dwel in the lande, and veryly thou shalt be fedde.

Delight thou in the Lorde: and he shal geue thee thy hartes desyre.

Commit thy way vnto the Lord, and put thy trust in him: and he shal bring it to passe.

Hee shal make thy ryghteousnesse as cleare as the lyght: and thy iust dealing as the noone day.

Holde thee styl in the Lorde, and abyde patiently vpon hym: but greeue not thee selfe at hym whose way doth prosper, agaynst the man that doth after euyl counsayles.

Leave of from wrath, and let goe displeasure: fret not thee selfe, els shalt thou be mouued to do euyl.

Wycked doers shalbe rooted out: and they that patiently abyde the Lord, chose shal inherite the lande.

Pet a little whyle, and the vngodly shalbe cleane gone: thou shalt looke after his place, and he shalbe away.

But the meeke spirited shal possesse the earth: and shalbe refreshed in the multitude of peace.

The vngodly seeketh counsayle agaynst the iust: and gnasheth vpon hym with his teeth.

The

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The Lorde shal laugh him to scorne: for he hath
seen that his day is commyng.

The vngodly haue drawnen out the sworde, and
haue bended their bow: to cast downe the poore and
needy, and to slay such as be of a ryght conuersation.

They sworde shal goe through they o wne hart:
and they bowe shalbe broken.

A smal thyng that the ryghteous hath: is better
then great riches of the vngodly.

For the armes of the vngodly shalbe broken, and
the Lorde upholdeth the ryghteous.

The Lorde knoweth the dayes of the godly: and
they inheritance shal endure for euer.

They shall not be confounded in the perillous
tyme: and in the dayes of dearth they shall haue ye-
nough.

As for the vngodly, they shal perishe, and the en-
mies of the Lord shal consume as the fat of lambes:
yea euен as the smoke shal they consume away.

The vngodly boorroweth, and payeth not agayne:
but the righteous is merciful and liberal.

Such as be blessed of God, shal possesse the lande;
and they that be cursed of hym, shalbe rooted out.

The Lord ordereth a good mans going: and ma-
keth his way exceptable to hym selfe.

Though he fall, he shall not be cast away: for the
Lorde upholdeth hym with his hande.

I haue been young, and now am olde: and yet saw
I neuer the ryghteous forsaken, nor his seede beg-
gyng they bread.

The righteous is euer merciful, and lendeth: and
his seede is blessed.

Flee from euyl, and do the thing that is good: and
dwel for euermore.

for

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for the Lorde loueth the thyng that is ryght: he forsaketh not his that be godly, but they are plesed for euer.

*This is noted
in many places*
The ryghteous shalbe punyshed: as for the seede of the vngodly, it shalbe rooted out.

The righteous shal inherite the lande: and dwelle therein for euer.

The mouth of the ryghteous is exercised in wisdom: and his tongue wylbe talking of iudgement.

The lawe of his God is in his hart: and his ynges shal not slyde.

The vngodly seeth the ryghteous: and seeketh occasion to slay hym.

The Lorde wyll not leauue hym in his hande: nor condemne hym when he is iudged.

Hope thou in the Lord, and keepe his way, and he shall promote thee, that thou shalt possesse the lande: when the vngodly shal peryshe, thou shalt see it.

I mee selfe haue seene the vngodly in great power: and florishing like a greene Bay tree.

And I went by, and loe, he was gone: I sought him, but (his place) coulde no where be founde.

Keepe innocencie, and take heed unto the thyng that is ryght: for that shal bring a man peace at the last.

As for the transgressours, they shal perishe togeather, and the ende of the vngodly is, they shalbe rooted out at the last.

But the saluation of the ryghteous commeth of the Lord: which is also their strength in the tyme of trouble.

And the Lord shal stande by them, and sauue them: he shal deliver them from the vngodly, and shal sauue them, because they put theyr trust in him.

Domine

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Domine ne in furore. Psalm. xxxviii.

Do not rebuke (O Lorde) in thyne anger: neyther chasten me in thy heauie displeasure.

For thyne arrowes stycke faste in me: and thy hande presseth me sore.

There is no health in my fleshe, because of thy displeasure: neither is there any rest in my bones, by reason of my synne.

For my wickednesse are gone ouer my head: and are lyke a soze burden, to heauie for me to beare.

My woundes stinke, and are corrupt: through my foolynesse.

I am brought into so great trouble and miserie: that I goe mournyng al the day long.

For my loynes are fylled with a soze dilease: and there is no whole part in my body.

I am feeble and sore smyten: I haue roared, for the very disquietnesse of my hart.

Lorde, thou knowest all my desyre: and my gronyng is not hydde from thee.

My hart pants, my strenght hath failed me: and the lyght of myne eyes is gone from me.

My louers and my neighbours did stand looking vpon my trouble: and my kynsmen stooode a farre of.

They also that sought after my lyfe, layde snares for me: and they that went about to doo me euil, talked of wickednesse, and imagined deceite all the day long.

As for me, I was lyke a deafe man, and heard not: and as one that is dumbe, whiche doeth not open his mouth.

I became even as a man that heareth not: and in whose mouth are no reproches.

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For in thee, O Lorde, haue I put my trust: thou
hast answere for me, O Lorde my God.

I haue requyred that they (euен myne enimies)
shoulde not tryumphre ouer me: for when my foote
slipt, they reioyced greatly agaynst me.

And I truely am set in the plague: and my heauis-
nesse is euer in my syght.

For I wyl confess my wickednesse: and be sorie for
my synne.

But mine enimies lyue, and are myghtie: and they
that hate me wrongfully, are many in number.

They also that rewarde euyl for good, are agaynst
me: because I solewe the thyng that good is.

Forsake me not (O Lorde my God:) be not thou
farre fro me.

Haste thee to helpe me: O lord (God) my saluation.

Dixi, custodiam vias. Psalm. xxxix.

I Sayde, I wyl take heed to my wayes: that I of-
fende not in my tongue.

I wyl kepe my mouth (as it were with a bridle:) whyle
the vngodly is in my syght.

I helde my tongue, and spake nothyng: I kept si-
lence, yea, euen from good wordes, but it was payne
and greefe to me.

My hart was hot within me, and whyle I was
thus misyng, the fyre kyndeled: and at (the last) I
spake with my tongue.

Lorde, let me knowe myne ende, and the number
of my dayes: that I may be certified howe long I
haue to lyue.

Beholde, thou hast made my dayes as it were a
spanne long: and myne age is euен as nothyng in
respect of thee, and veryly every man lyuyng is alto-
gether vanitie.

For

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For man walketh in a bayne shadow, and disquieteth him selfe in bayne : he heapeþ vp richesse, and can not tel who shal geather them.

And nowe Lorde, what is my hope ? truely my hope is euен in thee.

Delyuer me from al myne offences : and make me not a rebuke vnto the fooleſhe.

I became dumbe, and opened not my mouth : for it was thy doyng.

Take thy plague awaie from me : I am euен consumed by the meanes of thy heauie hande.

When thou with rebukes doest chasten man for synne, thou makeſt his beautie to consume awaie : lyke as it were a moth frettyng a garment, euery man therefore is but vanitie.

Heare my prayer, O Lord, and with thyne eares conſider my calling: hold not thy peace at my teares.

For I am a stranger with thee, and a ſojourner : as all my fathers were.

Oh ſpare me a little, that I maye recover my ſtrength: before I goe hence, and be no more ſene.

Expectans expectaui. Psalm, xl.

I wylted paciently for the Lorde : and he enclyned vnto me, and heard my callyng.

He brought me also out of the horrible pyt, out of the myre and clay: and ſet my ſeete vpon the rocke, and ordered my goynges.

And he hath put a newe ſong in my mouth : euен a thankes geuyng vnto our God.

Many ſhal ſee it, and feare: and ſhal put their truſt in the Lorde.

Blessed is the man that hath ſet his hope in the Lorde: and turned not vnto the proude, and to ſuche

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as goe about with lyes.

O Lorde my God, great are thy wonderous wokes which thou hast done: like as be also thy thoughtes whiche are to vs warde, and yet there is no man that ordereth them vnto thee.

If I would declare them, and speake of them: they shoulde be more then I am able to expresse.

Sacrifice and meate offeryng thou wouldest not haue: but myne eares hast thou opened.

and Burnt offeryngs, and sacrifice for synne hast thou not requyzed: then sayde I, Loe, I come.

In the volume of the booke it is wrytten of me, that I shoule fulfyl thy wyl, O my God: I am content to doo it, yea thy lawe is within my hart.

I haue declared thy ryghteousnesse in the great congregation: loe, I wyl not refrayne my lyppes, O Lorde, and that thou knowest.

I haue not hydde thy ryghteousnesse within my hart: my talkyng hath been of thy trueth, and of thy saluation.

I haue not kept backe thy louyng mercy & trueth: from the great congregation.

Withdraw not thou thy mercie from me, O Lord: let thy louyng kyndnesse and thy trueth alway serue me.

For innumerable troubles are come about me, my synnes haue taken suche holde vpon me, that I am not able to looke vp: yea, they are more in number then the heares of my head, and my hart hath sayled me.

O Lord, let it be thy pleasure to delyuer me: make hast, O Lorde to helpe me.

Let them be ashamed and confounded togeather that seeke after my soule to destroy it: let them be driuen

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dryuen backwarde, and put to rebuke that wylshe me
euyll.

Let them be desolate, and rewarded with shame,
that say vnto me: fye vpon thee, fye vpon thee.

Let all those that seeke thee, be toyfull and glad in
thee: and let suche as loue thy saluation, say alway,
the Lorde be prayzed.

As for me, I am poore and needie: but the Lorde
careth for me.

Thou art my helper and redeemer: make no long
tarrying, O my God.

Beatus qui intelligit. Psalm.xli.

Blessed is he that consydereth the poore Euenyng
and needie: the Lord shal delyuer hym in prayer.
the tyme of trouble.

Bthe Lord preserue hym and keepe hym
alyue, that he may be blessed vpon earth:
and delyuer not thou hym into the wyll of his en-
mies.

The Lorde comfort hym when he lyeth sickle vpon
his bedde: make thou al his bedde in his sickenesse.

I sayde, Lorde be mercifull vnto me: heale my
soule, for I haue synned agaynst thee.

Myne enimies speake euyll of me: when shall he
dye, and his name peryshe?

And yf he come to see me, he speaketh vanitie: and
his hart conceyueth falshood within hym selfe, and
when he commeth foorth, he telleth it.

Almyne enimies whysper togeather agaynst me:
even agaynst me doo they imagine this euyl.

Let the sentence of giltines proceede against him:
and nowe that he lyeth, let hym ryse vp no more.

D iii

Yea,

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Yea, euen myne owne familier freende, whom I trusted: whiche dyd also eate of my bread, hath layde great wayte for me.

But be thou merciful vnto me, O Lord: rayse thou me vp agayne, and I shal rewarde them.

By this I knowe thou fauourest me: that myne enimie doeth not tryumph agaynst me.

And when I am in my health, thou vpholdest me: and shalt set me before thy face for euer.

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel: world without ende. Amen.

Quemadmodum. Psalm.xlii.

Lyke as the hart desyreth the water brookes: so longeth my soule after thee, O God.

My soule is a thyrist for God, yea, euen for the lyuyng God: when shal I come to appeare before the presence of God.

My teares haue been my meate day and nyght: whyle they dayly say vnto me, where is nowe thy God?

Nowe when I thynke therpon, I powre out my hart by mee selfe: for I went with the multitude, and brought them forth into the house of God.

In the voyce of praise and thankesgeuing: among suche as keepe holy day.

Why art thou so fal of heauines, O my soule: and why art thou so vnquieted within me?

Put thy trust in God: for I wyll yet gene hym thankes for the helpe of his countenaunce.

My God, my soule is vexed within me: therefore wyl I remember thee concerning the lande of Jordane, and the little hyl of Hermon.

One deepe calleth another, because of the noyse of the water pypes: all thy waues and stormes are gone

Moneth. The. viij. day.

gone ouer me.

The Lorde hath graunted his louyng kyndenesse
on the day tyme: and in the nyght season dyd I syng
of him, and made my prayer vnto the God of my life.

I wyll say vnto the God of my strength, why hast
thou forgotten me: why goe I thus heauyly, while
the enimie oppresleth me.

My bones are smytten a sunder, as with a fword:
whyle myne enimies (that trouble me) caste me in
the teeth.

Namely, whyle they say dayly vnto me: where is
nowe thy God?

Why art thou so vexed, O my soule: and why art
thou so disquieted within me?

O put thy trust in God: for I wyl yet thanke him
which is the helpe of my countenance, and my God.

Iudica me deus. Psalm. xlili.

Geue sentence with me (O God) and defend my
cause agaynst the vngodly people: O delyuer
me from the deceiteful and wicked man.

For thou art the God of my strength, why hast
thou put me from thee: and why goe I so heauyly,
whyle the enimie oppresleth me?

Oh sende out the lyght of thy trueth, that they
may leade me: and bryng me vnto thy holy hyll, and
to thy dwellyng.

And that I may goe vnto the auiter of God, euен
vnto the God of my ioy and gladnesse: and vpon the
Harpe wyll I geue thankes vnto thee (O God) my
God.

Why art thou so heauie (O my soule:) and why art
thou so disquieted within me?

O put thy trust in God: for I wyl yet geue hym
thankes, whiche is the helpe of my countenaunce,

D iiiii and

Moneth. The. ix. day.

and my God.

Deus auribus nostris. Psalm. xlivi.

Morning
prayer.



E haue hearde with our eares, (O God) our fathers haue told vs: what thou hast doone in their time of olde. How thou hast dryuen out the heathen with thy hande, and planted them in: how thou hast destroyed the nations, and cast them out.

For they gate not the lande in possession through their owne sword: neyther was it their owne arme that helped them.

But thy right hand and thine arme, and the light of thy countenaunce: because thou haddest a fauour vnto them.

Thou art my kyng (O God:) sende helpe vnto Jacob.

Through thee we wyll ouerthowe our enimies: and in thy name wyl we tredre them vnder that rise vp agaynst vs.

For I wyl not trust in my bow: it is not my sword that shal helpe me.

But it is thou that sauest vs from our enimies: and puttest them to confuslion that hate vs.

We make our boaste of God all the day long: and wyl prayse thy name for euer.

But now thou art farre of, and puttest vs to confusion: and goest not forth with our armies.

Thou makest vs to turne our backes vppon our enimies: so that they whiche hate vs, spoyle our goodes.

Thou lettest vs to be eaten lyke Sheepe: and hast scattered vs among the heathen.

Thou sellest thy people for nought: and takest

Moneth. The. ix. day.

no money for them.

Thou makest vs to be rebuked of our neighbours:
to be laughed to scorne , and had in derision of them
that are rounde about vs.

Thou makest vs to be a by woorde among the Hea-
then : and that the people shake their heade s at vs.

My confusion is dayly before me : and the shame
of my face hath couered me.

For the boyce of the Glauderer and blasphemer :
for the enimie and the auenger.

And though all this be come vpon vs : yet doo we
not forgeat thee, nor behaue our selues frowardly in
thy couenant.

Our hart is not turned backe: neither our steppes
gone out of thy way.

No not when thou hast smytten vs into the place
of dragons: & couered vs with the shadowe of death.

If we haue forgotten the name of our God, and
holden vp our handes to any strange God : shall not
God searche it out , for he knoweth the very secrete s
of the hart ?

For thy sake also are we kylled al the day long:and
are counted as sheepe appoynted to be slayne.

My Lorde, why sleepest thou : awake, and be not
absent from vs for euer.

Wherefore hydest thou thy face :and forgettest our
miserie and trouble ?

For our soule is brought lowe, even vnto the dust:
our belly cleaueth vnto the grounde.

Aryse and helpe vs: and delyuer vs for thy mercies
sake.

Eructauit cor meum. Psalm. xl v.

M^y hart is indityng of a good matter: I speake
of the thynges whiche I haue made vnto
the

Moneth. The.ix.day.

the kyng.

My tongue is the peyne : of a redie wryter.

Thou art sayzer then the chyldren of men : full of grace are thy lippes , because God hath blessed thee for euer.

Gyde thee with the sworde vpon thy thygh (O thou most myghtie :) accordyng to thy worshyp and renowme.

Good lucke haue thou with thyne honour : ryde on because of the worde of trueth, of meekenesse, and ryghteousnesse, and thy ryght hande shall teach thee terrible thyngeſ.

Thy arrowes are very sharpe, and the people shall be subdued vnto thee : euен in the mydſt among the kynges enimies.

Thy ſeate (O God) endureth for euer : the ſcepter of thy kyngdome is a ryght ſcepter.

Thou haſt loued rightheousnesſe, and hated inqui- tie : wherefore God (euen thy God) hath annoyncted thee with the oyle of gladnesſe aboue thy felowes.

All thy garmentes ſmell of Myrtle, Aloes, and Cassia: out of the Juorie palaces, wherby they haue made thee glad.

Kynges daughters were among thy honourable women: vpon thy right hande did ſtand the Queene in a beſture of golde (wrought about with diuers co-lours.)

Hearken (O daughter) and conſyder, encline thyne eare : for get also thyne owne people, and thy fathers house.

So ſhall the kyng haue pleasure in thy beautie : for he is the Lordē God, and woorthyp thou hym.

And the daughter of Tyre ſhalbe there with a gift: lyke as the ryche alſo among the people ſhall make their

Moneth. The ix. day.

their supplication before thee.

The kynges daughter is al gloriouſe within: her
clothyng is of wrought golde.

She ſhalbe brought vnto the kyng in rayment of
needle woorke: the virgins that be her felowes, ſhal
bare her compagnie, and ſhalbe brought vnto thee.
With ioy and gladneſſe ſhall they be brought: and
thal enter into the kynges pallace.

In ſteade of thy fathers, thou ſhalt haue chyldren:
whom thou mayest make princes in al landes.

I wyll remember thy name, from one generation
vnto another: therefore ſhal the people geue thankes
vnto thee, worlde without ende.

Deus noster refugium. Psalm. xlvi.

GOD is our hope and strength: a very present
helpe in trouble.

Therefore wyl not we feare though the earth
be mooued: and though the hylles be caried into the
myddest of the ſea.

Though the waters thereof rage and ſwell: and
though the mountaynes ſhake at the tempeſt of the
ſame.

The ryuers of the flood therof ſhall make glad the
citiſe of God: the holy place of the tabernacle of the
moſt hyghest.

God is in the myddest of her, therefore ſhal ſhe not
be remoued: God ſhal helpe her, and that right early.

The heathen make muche a doo, and the kyng-
domes are mooued: but God hath ſhewed his voyce,
and the earth ſhal melt away.

The Lord of hostes is with vs: the God of Jacob
is our refuge.

O come hyther, & beholde the worfes of the Lord:
what deſtruclion he hath brought vpon the earth.

He

Moneth. The. ix. day.

He maketh warres to ceasse in all the worlde : he breaketh the bow, and knappeth the Speare in sun-der, and burneth the Chariots in the fyre.

Be styl then, and knowe that I am God: I wyl be exalted among the heathen, and I wyl be exalted in the earth.

The Lorde of hostes is with vs: the God of Jacob is our defence.

Omnis gentes plaudite. Psalm. xlviij.

Euenyng
prayer.



Clap your handes togeather (all ye peo-
ple :) O syng unto God with the boyce
of melodye.

For the Lord is high and to be feared:
he is the great kyng upon al the earth.

He shall subdue the people vnder vs: and the nati-
ons vnder our feete.

He shall choose out an heritage for vs : euen the
woorshyp of Jacob whom he loued.

God is gone vp with a merie noyse : and the Lord
with the sounde of the Trumpe.

O syng prayses, syng prayses vnto our God : O
syng prayses, syng prayses vnto our kyng.

For God is the kyng of al the earth : syng ye pray-
ses with vnderstandingyng.

God raigneth ouer the heathen : God sitteth vp-
pon his holy seate.

The princes of the people are ioyned vnto the peo-
ple of the God of Abraham : for God (whiche is very
hygh exalted) doeth defend the earth as it were with
a shielde.

Magnus dominus. Psalm. xlviij.

Creat is the Lorde, and hyghly to be praysed: in
the citie of our God, euen vpon his holy hyl.

The

Moneth. The ix. day.

The hyll of Sion is a fayre place, and the toy of the whole earth: vpon the North syde lyeth the citie of the great kyng, God is wel knownen in her palaces, as a sure refuge.

For ice, the kinges of the earth: are geathered, and gone by togeather.

They marueyled to see liche thynge: they were astonied, and sodaynely cast downe.

Feare came there vpon them, and sorowe: as vpon a woman in her trauayle.

Thou shalt breake the shypes of the sea: through the East wynde.

Lyke as we haue hearde, so haue we seene in the citie of the Lord of hostes, in the citie of our GOD: God vpholdeth the same for euer.

We wayte for thy louyng kyndenesse, O God: in the myddes of thy temple.

O God, accordyng vnto thy name, so is thy praise vnto the worldes ende: thy ryght hande is full of ryghteousnesse.

Let the mount Sion rejoyce, and the daughters of Juda be glad: because of thy iudgementes.

Walke about Sion, and goe round about her: and tel the towres thereof.

Marke wel her bulwarkes, set vp her houses: that ye may tell them that come after.

For this God is our God for euer & euer: he shalbe our guyde vnto death.

Audite hæc omnes gentes. Psalm. xl ix.

O Heare ye this, al ye people: ponder it with your eares, al ye that dwel in the worlde.

Hygh and lowe, ryche and poore: one with another.

My mouth shal speake of wylsdome: and my hart

Moneth. The. ix. day.

hart shal muse of vnderstandingyng.

I wyl encline mine eare to the parable: and she we
my darke speache vpon the Harpe.

Wherfore shoulde I feare in the dayes of wicked-
nesse: and when the wickednesse of my heeles com-
passeth me rounde about?

There be some that put their trust in their goods:
and boaste them selues in the multitude of their ry-
ches.

But no man may delyuer his brother: nor make
agreement vnto God for him.

For it cost more to redeeme their soules: so that he
must let that alone for euer.

Yea, though he lyue long: and see not the graue.

For he seeth that wise men also dye, and perishe to-
gether: as well as the ignorant and fooleyshe, and
leauue their riches for other.

And yet they thynke that their houses shall conti-
nue for euer: and that their dwellyng places shal en-
dure from one generation to another, and call the
landes after their owne names.

Neuerthelesse, man wyl not abide in honour: see-
ing he may be compared vnto the beasts that perish,
this is the way of them.

This is their foolishnes: and their posterite praise
their saying.

They lye in the hel lyke Sheepe, death gnateth
vpon them, and the righteous shall haue dominati-
on of them in the mornyng: their beautie shall con-
sume in the sepulchre out of their dwellyng.

But God shall delyuer my soule from the place of
hel: for he shal receyue me.

Be not thou afayd though one be made rich: or if
the glorie of his house be encreased,

for

Moneth. The.x.day.

For he shal carrie noshing awaþ with him when
he dieth: neþher shal his pompe folowe hym.

For while he lyued, he counted hym selfe an happy
man: and so long as thou doest well unto thee selfe,
men wyl speake good of thee.

He shal folowe the generations of his fathers: and
shal never see lyght.

Man being in honour, hath no vnderstanding:
but is compared vnto the beastes that perishe.

Deus deorum dominus. Psalm.L.



He Lord, euен the most mighty God, Morning
hath spoken: and called the worlde, prayer.
from the rysyng vp of the sunne, vn-
to the goyng downe thereof.

Out of Sion hath God appeared:
in perfect beautie.

Our God shall come, and shall not keepe silence:
there shall goe before him a consuming fyre, and a
mighty tempest shalbe stirred vp round about him.

He shal cal the heauen from aboue: and the earth,
that he may iudge his people.

Geather my saintes togeather vnto me: those that
haue made a couenant with me with sacrifice.

And the heauens shal declare his ryghteousnesse:
for God is iudge hym selfe.

Heare, O my people, and I wil speake: I mee selfe
wyll testifie agaynst thee, O Israel, for I am God,
euен thy God.

I wyll not reprooue thee because of thy sacrifices,
or for thy burnt offerynges: because they were not
alway before me.

I wyl take no bullockes out of thy house: nor hee
goates out of thy foldes.

For

Moneth. The.x.day.

For all the beastes of the forrest are myne : and so
are the cattelles vpon a thousande hylles.

I knowe al the soules vpon the mountaynes: and
the wylde beastes of the feelde are in my syght.

If I be hungry, I wyll not tel thee: for the whole
worlde is myne, and al that is therein.

Thynkest thou that I wyl eate Bulles fleshe: and
drynke the blood of Goates?

Offer vnto G D thankes geuyng : and pay thy
bowes vnto the most hyghest.

And cal vpon me in the tyme of trouble : so wyl I
heare thee, and thou shalt prayse me.

But vnto the vngodly sayde God : why doest thou
preache my lawes, and takest my couenant in thy
mouth?

Wheras thou hatest to be refourmed: and hast cast
my woordes behynde thee.

When thou sawest a chefe, thou consentedst vnto
hym: and hast been partaker wch the adulterers.

Thou hast let thy mouth speake wickednesse: and
wch thy tongue thou hast let foorth deceite.

Thou satest and spakest agaynst thy brother: yea,
and hast slaundered thyne owne mothers sonne.

These thynges hast thou doone, and I helde my
tongue, & thou thoughtest wickedly that I am even
such a one as thee selfe: but I wyl reproue thee, and
set before thee the thynges that thou hast doone.

O consyder this, ye that forget God : lest I plucke
you away, and there be none to delyuer you.

Who so offereth me thankes and prayse, he honou-
reth me: and to hym that ordereth his conuersation
ryght, wyl I shewe the saluation of God.

Moneth. The.x.day.

Miserere mei Deus. Psal.1j.

Hgne mercy vpon me, O GOD, after thy great goodness: accordyng vnto the multitude of thy mercyes do awa myne offences.

Washe me throughly from my wickednesse: and cleanse me from my sinne.

For I knowledge my faultes: and my sinne is euer before me.

Agaynst thee only haue I sinned, and done this euyl in thy syght: that thou myghtest be iustified in thy saying, and cleare when thou art iudged.

Beholde, I was shapen in wyckednesse: and in sinne hath my mother conceiued me.

But loe, thou requirest trueth in the inward partes: and shalt make me to vnderstande wyledom secretely.

Thou shalt purge me with hyslope, and I shalbe cleane: thou shalt washe me, and I shalbe whiter then snowe.

Thou shalt make me heare of ioy and gladnesse: that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoyce.

Turne thy face from my sinnes: and put out all my myldeedes.

Make me a cleane hart, O God: and renue a right sprite within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence: and take not thy holy sprite from me.

O geue me the comfort of thy helpe agayne: and stablish me with thy free spirite.

Then shall I teache thy wayes vnto the wycked: and sinners shalbe converted vnto thee.

Delyuer me from bloodgyltinesse, O GOD, thou that art the God of my health: and my tongue shall syng of thy ryghteousnesse.

Moneth. The.x.day.

Thou hast open my lyppes, O Lord: and my mouth shal shewe thy prayse.

For thou desyrest no sacrifice, els would I geue it thee: but thou delightest not in burnt offerynges.

The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit: a broken and a contrite hart (O God) shalst thou not despise.

O be fauourable and gratiouse vnto Sion: builde thou the walles of Hierusalem.

Then shalst thou be pleased with the sacrifice of ryghteousnesse, with the burnt offerynges and oblations: then shall they offer young bullockes vpon thyne auiter.

Quid gloriaris in malitia. Psal. lij.

WHY boastest thou thee selfe, thou tyrant: that thou canst do myschief?

Wheras the goodnesse of God: endureth yet dayly.

Thy tongue imagineth wickednes: and with lyes thou cuttest lyke a sharpe raso^r.

Thou hast loued vngratiousesse more then goodnesse: and to talke of lyes more then ryghteousnesse,

Thou hast loued to speake al wordes that may do hurt: O thou false tongue.

Therefore shall God destroy thee for ever: he shall take thee, and plucke thee out of thy dwellyng, and roote thee out of the lande of the lyuyng.

The ryghteous also shal see this, and feare: and shal laugh hym to scorne.

Loe, this is the man that tooke not GOD for his strength: but trusted vnto the multitude of his rychesse, and strengthed hym selfe in his wyckednesse.

As for me, I am lyke a greene Olive tree in the house of God: my trust is in the tender mercy of God for euer and euer.

I wyl

Moneth. The.x.day.

I wyl alway geue thankes vnto thee for that thou hast done: and I wyl hope in thy name, for thy sain-tes lyke st well.

Dixit inspiens.

Psalm.liii.

Ere foolishe body hath sayd in his hart: Euenyng
there is no God. prayer.

Corrupt are they, and become abomi-
nable in their wickednesse: there is none
that doth good.

God looked downe from heauen vpon the chyl-
dren of men: to see yf there were any that would vn-
derstande and seeke after God.

But they are al gone out of the way, they are alto-
gether become abominable: there is also none that
doth good, no not one.

Are not they without vnderstanding that worke
wyckednesse: eatynge vp my people as yf they would
eate bread, they haue not called vpon God.

They were afayde where no feare was: for God
hath broken the bones of hym that besieged thee,
thou hast put them to confusson because God hath
despised them.

Oh that the saluation were gauen vnto Israel out
of Sion: oh that the Lorde woulde delyuer his peo-
ple out of captiuitie.

Then shoulde Jacob reioyce: and Israel should be
ryght glad.

Deus in nomine tuo.

Psal.livii.

Sue me (O God) for thy names sake: and auenge
me in thy strength.

Hearre my prayer, O God: and hearken vnto
the wordes of my mouth.

For straungers are rysen vp agaynst me: and
tyrauntes whiche haue not GOD before their eyes,

E II seeke

Moneth. **The.x.day.**

Secke after my soule.

Behold, God is my helper: the Lord is with them
that uphold me my soule.

He shal reward euyl unto myne enimies : destroy
thou them in thy trueth.

An offering of a free hart wyl I geue thee, & prayse
thy name, O Lorde: because it is so comfortable.

¶ For he hath deliuered me out of al my trouble: and
myne eye hath seene his desyre vpon mine enimies.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. iv.

Hear my prayer (O God;) and hyde not thee
selues from my petition.

Take heede vnto me, and heare me : howe I
moure in my prayer, and am vexed.

The enimie cryeth so, and the vngodly commeth
on so fast: for they are mynded to do me some mis-
chiefe, so malitiously are they set agaynst me.

My hart is disquieted within me: and the feare of
death is fallen vpon me.

Fearfulnesse and trembyng are come vpon me:
and an horrible dread hath ouerwhelmed me.

And I sayde, O that I had wynges lyke a Doue;
for then woulde I flee away, and be at rest.

Loe, then woulde I get me away farre of: and re-
mayne in the wyldernesse.

I woulde make hastie to escape: because of the storne
myme winde and tempest.

Destroy their tonges (O Lord) and diuide them:
for I haue spyyed vnyrgheousnesse and stryfe in the
cie.

Day and night they goe about within the walles
therof: mischiefe also and sorow are in the midst of it.

Wickednesse is therin : deceipte and guile goe not
out of theyz streeches.

Moneth. The.x.day.

For it is not an open enimie that hath done me shis dishonour: for then I coulde haue borne it.

Neþer was it mine aduersarie that dyd magnifie him selfe agaynst me: for then peraduenture I woulde haue hyd mee selfe from him.

But it was euēn thou my companion: my guide, and mine owne familiar frende.

We tooke sweete counsaile togeather: and walked in the house of God as frendes.

Let death come hastyly vpon them, and let them goe downe quiche into hel: for wickednesse is in their dwellynges, and among them.

As for me, I wyll call vpon God: and the Lorde shal saue me.

In the evening, and morning, & at noone day, wil I pray (and that instantly:) & he shal heare my boyce.

It is he that hath delyuered my soule in peace, from the battayle that was agaynst me: for there were many with me.

Yea, euēn God that endureth for euer, shal heare me, and bryng them downe: for they wyl not curse, nor feare God.

He layde his handes vpon suche as be at peace with hym: and he brake his couenant.

The wordes of his mouth were softer then butter, having warre in his hart: his wordes were smoother then oyle, and yet be they very swordes.

O cast thy bur den vpon the Lord, & he shal nourish thee: and shal not suffer the ryghteous to fal for euer.

And as for them: thou (O God) shalt bryng them into the pyc of destruction.

The bloodthirstie and deceitful men shal not liue out halfe theyr dayes: neverthelesse, my trust shalbe in thee, O Lorde.

Moneth. The xi. day.

Miserere mei deus. Psalm. lvi.

Morning
prayer.



Emerciful vnto me, O God, for man
goeth about to devoure me: he is
dayly syghtyng and troubyng me.
Mine enimies are dayly in hande
to swalowe me vp: for they be many
that syght agaynst me, O thou most
hyghest.

Neuerthelesse, though I am sometyme afraiye:
yet put I my trust in thee.

I wyll prayse God because of his worde: I haue
put my trust in God, and wyll not feare what fleshe
can do vnto me.

I C datus
They dayly mystake my wordes: al that they ima-
gine, is to do me euyl.

They holde altogether, and keepe them selues
close: and marke my steppes when they laye wayte
for my soule.

Shall they escape for theyr wyckednesse: thou (O
God) in thy displeasure shalt cast them downe.

Thou tellest my flyttinges, put my teares into thy
bottel: are not these thynges noted in thy booke?

Whensoeuer I cal vpon thee, then shal mine enimies
be put to syght: this I knowe, for God is on
my syde.

In Gods wordes wyl I reioyce: in the Lordes
worde wyl I comfort me.

Yea, in God haue I put my trust: I wyl not be a-
frayde what man can do vnto me.

Vnto thee (O God) wyl I pay my bowes: vnto
thee wyl I geue thankes.

For thou hast deliuered my soule from death, and
my feete from falling: that I may walke before God
in the light of the living.

Miserere

Moneth. The.xi.day.

Miserere mei deus. Psalm.lvii.

BE merciful vnto me (O God) be mercyfull vnto me, for my soule trusteth in thee : and vnder the shadowe of thy wynges shalbe my refuge, vntyll this tyrannie be ouerpast.

I wyll cal vnto the most high God : euен vnto the God that shal perfourme the cause which I haue in hande.

He shal sende from heauen : and save me from the reprooche of hym that woulde eate me vp.

God shall sende foorth his mercy and trueth : my soule is among Lions.

And I lye euен among the chyldren of men (that are set on fire:) whose teeth are speares and arrowes, and theyr tongue a sharpe sworde.

Set vp thee selfe (O God) aboue the heauens: and thy glory aboue al the earth.

They haue layde a net for my feete, and pressed downe my soule: they haue digged a pytte before me, and are fallen into the middest of it them selues.

My hart is fixed (O God) my hart is fixed : I wyl syng and geue prayse.

Awake vp my glory, awake Lute and Harpe : I mee selfe wyl awake ryght early.

I wyl geue thankes vnto thee (O Lorde) among the people : and I wyl syng vnto thee among the nations.

For the greatnessse of thy mercy reacheth vnto the heauens : and thy trueth vnto the cloudes.

Set vp thee selfe, O God, aboue the heauens: and thy glory aboue al the earth.

Si vere vtique iustiam. Psalm.lviiiij.

ARGE your mindes set vpon ryghteousnesse, O ye congregation; and do ye iudge the chyng that
E iiiii is

Moneth. The.xi.day.

is ryght, O ye sonnes of men.

Yea, ye imagine mischefe in your hart vpon the earth: and your handes deale with wychednesse.

The vngodly are frowarde, euен from theyr mochers wonbe: assoone as they be borne, they goe astray, and speake lyes.

They are as venemous as the poyson of a serpent: euен lyke the deafe adder that stoppeth her eares.

Whiche refuseth to heare the boyme of the Charmer: charme he never so wysely.

Breake theyr teeth (O GOD) in theyr mouthes, smyte the chaunce bones of the Lions (O Lorde;) let them fall away lyke water that runneth space, and when they shooce theyr arrowes, let them be rooted out.

Let them consume away lyke a snayle, and be lyke the bntymely fruite of a woman: and let them not see the sunne.

O: euer your pottes be made whot with thornes: so let indignation bere hym, euен as a thyng that is rawe.

The righteous shal reioyce when he seeth the vengeance: he shall washe his footesteppes in the blood of the vngodly.

So that a man shall say, verly there is a rewarde for the ryghteous: doubtlesse there is a GOD that iudgeth the earth.

Eripe me de inimicis. Psalm.lix.

Deluer me from mine enimies (O God:) defend me from the that ryle vp against me.

O deluer me from the wicked doers: and save me from the bloodthirstie men.

Fox

Euenyng
prayer.

Moneth. The.xj.day.

For loe, they lye waytyng for my soule : the myghtie men are geathered agaynst me, without any offence, or fault of me, O Lorde.

They runne, and prepare them selues without my fault : aryse thou therfore to helpe me, and beholde.

Stande vp, (O Lorde God of hostes) thou God of Israel, to vissite all the Heathen : and be not merciful vnto them that offend of malitious wychednesse.

They goe to and fro in the euening : they grenne lyke a dogge, and runne about through the citie.

Behold, they speake with theyz mouth, and wordes are in theyz lyppes : for who doth heare?

But thou (O Lord) shalt haue them in derision : and thou shalt laugh al the heathen to scorne.

My strength wyl I ascribe vnto thee : for thou art the God of my refuge.

God sheweth me his goodnesse plenteously : and God shal let me see my desyre vpon myne enimies.

Slay them not, lest my people forget it : but scatter them abroade among the people, and put them downe (O Lorde our defence.)

For the sinne of theyz mouth, and for the wordes of theyz lyppes, they shalbe taken in theyz pryde: and why? theyz preaching is of cursyng and iyes.

Consume them in thy wrath, consume them, that they may perishe: and knewe that it is God whiche ruleth in Jacob, and vnto the endes of the worlde.

And in the euening they wyl returne: and grenne lyke a dogge, and wyl goe about the citie.

They wyl runne here and there for meate: and grudge yf they be not satisfied.

As for me, I wyl syng of thy power, and wyl prayse thy mercy betymes in the morning: for thou hast been my defence and refuge in the day of my trouble.

trouble.

Vnto thee (O my strength) wyll I syng: for thou,
O God, art my refuge, and my mercysful God.

Deus repulisti nos.

Psal.lx.

O God, thou hast cast vs out, and scattered vs a-
broade: thou hast also ben displeased, O turne
thee vnto vs agayne.

Thou hast moued the lande, and diuided it: heale
the sores thereof, for it shaketh.

Thou hast shewed thy people heauy things: thou
hast geuen vs a drinke of deadly wine.

Thou hast geuen vs a token for such as feare thee:
that they may triumph because of the trueth.

Therefore were thy beloued deliuered: helpe me
with thy ryght hande, and heare me.

God hath spoken in his holinesse, I wyl reioyce &
diuide Sichem: & meate out the valley of Succoth.

Gilead is mine, and Manasses is mine: Ephraim
also is the strength of my head, Juda is my lawe ge-
uer.

Moab is my washpot, over Edom wyl I cast out
my shoe: Philistia be thou glad of me.

Who wyl leade me into the strong citle: who wyl
byng me into Edom?

Hast thou not cast vs out, O God: wyl not thou
(O God) goe out with our hostes.

O be thou our helpe in trouble: for bayne is the
helpe of man.

Through God shal we do great actes: for it is he
that shal treda downe our enimies.

Exaudi deus depreca. Psal.lxi.

Hear my cryng (O God:) geue eare vnto my
prayer.

From the endes of the earth wyll I call
vnto

Moneth. The.xij.day.

vnto thee: when my hart is in heauinesse.

Oh set me vp vpon the rocke that is hygher then
I: for thou hast ben my hope, and a strong t wze for
me agaynst the enimie.

I wyll dwell in thy tabernacle for euer: and my
trust shalbe vnder the coueryng of thy wynges.

For thou, O Lord, hast hearde my desyres: & hast
geuen an heritage vnto those that feare thy name.

Thou shalt graunt the kyng a long lyfe: that his
yeeres may endure throughout al generations.

He shall dwel before God for euer: O prepare thy
louynge mercy and saythfulnesse, that they may pre-
serue hym.

So wil I alway sing prayse vnto thy name: that
I may dayly perfourme my boves.

Nonne deo subiecta.

Psalm.Ixii.

Moule truely waiteth stil vpon god: Morning
for of hym commeth my saluation. prayer.

He verily is my strength, and my
saluation: he is my defence, so that I
shal not greatly fal.

How long wil ye imagine mischiefe
agaynst every man: ye shalbe slayne all the sorte of
you, yea as a totterynge wall shall ye be, and lyke a
broken hedge.

Theyr devise is only howe to put him out whom
God wyl exalt: theyr delyght is in lies, they geue
good wordes with their mouth, but curse with their
hart.

Neverthelesse, my soule waite thou stil vpon God:
for my hope is in hym.

He truely is my strength and my saluation: he is
my defence, so that I shal not fal.

In

Moneth. The.xii.day.

In God is my health, and my glory : the roche of
my myght, and in God is my trust.

O put your trust in him alway ye people : poware
out your hartes before hym, for God is our hope.

As so; the chyldren of men, they are but bayne: the
chylde[n] of men are deceitfull vpon the weightes,
they are altogether lighter then vanitie it selfe.

O trust not in wrong and robberie, geue not your
selues vnto vanitie: if richesse encrease, set not your
hart vpon them.

God spake once, and twyse : I haue also heard the
same, that power belongeth vnto God.

And that thou Lord art merciful : for thou rewair-
dest every man according to his wroke.

Deus deus meus. Psalm. lxiii.

O God, thou art my God: early wil I seeke thee.
My soule thirsleth for thee, my fleshe also
longerh after thee : in a barren and drye lande
where no water is.

Thus haue I looked for thee in holynesse : that I
myght beholde thy power and glory.

for thy louing kyndnesse is better then the lyfe it
selfe : my lippes shal praysle thee.

As long as I lyue, wyl I magnifie thee on this
manner : and lyft vp my handes in thy name.

My soule shalbe satisfied, even as it were with
marowe and catnelle: when my mouth prasleth thee
with joyful lippes.

Hauie I not remembred thee in my bedde : and
thought vpon thee when I was wakyng ?

Because thou hast ben my helper: therefore vnder
the shadowe of thy wynges wil I reioyce.

My soule hangeth vpon thee: thy right hand hath
vpholden me.

These

Moneth. The.xij.day.

These also that seeke the hure of my soule: they
shal goe vnder the earth.

Let them fal vpon the edge of the sworde: that they
may be a portion for foresses.

But the kyng shal reioyce in God, al they also that
swearē by hym shalbe commended: for the mouth of
them that speake lies shalbe stopped.

Exaudi deus orationem meam. Psal. lxiiij.

Hear my voyce, O God, in my prayer: preserue
my lyfe from feare of the enimie.

Hyde me from the geathering togeather of
the frowarde: and from the insurrection of wycked
doers.

Whiche haue whet theyr tongue lyke a sworde: and
shoote out theyr arroves, euē bitter wordes.

That they may priuily shoote at hym whiche is
perfect: sodaynely do they hit him, and feare not.

They courage them selues in myschiefe: and com-
mune among them selues how they may lay snares,
and say that no man shal see them.

They imagine wyckednesse, and practise it: that
they keepe secrete among them selues, every man in
the deepe of his hart.

But GOD shall sodaynely shoote at them with a
swift arrowe: that they shalbe wounded.

Yea, their owne tonges shal make them fal: in-
so muche that who so seeth them, shal laugh them to
scorne.

And all men that see it, shall say this hath GOD
done: for they shal perceiue that it is his worke.

The ryghteous shal reioyce in the Lorde, and put
his trust in him: and al they that are true of hart shal
be glad.

Moneth.

The.xii.day.

To decet hymnus.

Psal.lxv.

Euenyng
prayer.

 **H**ou, O God, art prayed in Sion: and
vnto thee shal the bowe be persourmed
in Hierusalem.

Thou that hearest the prayer: vnto
thee shal al fleshe come.

My misdeedes preuayle agaynst me: oh be thou
mercyful vnto our sinnes.

Blessed is the man whom thou choosest and receit-
west vnto thee: he shal dwel in thy court, and shalbe
satissified with the pleasures of thy house, euen of thy
holy temple.

Thou shalt shewe vs wondersfull thynges in thy
ryghteousnesse (O God) of our saluation: thou that
art the hope of al the endes of the earth, and of them
that remayne in the broade sea.

Which in hys strength setteth fast the mountaines:
and is gyrded about with power.

Which stilleth the raging of the sea, and the noyse
of hys waues: and the madnesse of his people.

They also that dwel in the vthermost partes (of
the earth) shalbe afraid at thy tokenes: thou that ma-
kest the outgoynge of the morwyng and euenyng to
praye thee.

Thou visitest the earth, and blesseth it: thou makest
it very plenteous.

The riuier of God is ful of water: thou preparest
their corne, for so thou proudest for the earth.

Thou waterest her sorowes, thou sendest raine in-
to the lytle valleys thereof: thou makest it soft with
the droppes of rayne, and blesseth the encrease of it.

Thou crownest the yeere with thy goodnesse: and
thy cloudes drop fatnesse.

They shal droppe vpon the dwellinges of the wil-
dernesse:

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dernesie: and the lytle hys shal rejoyce on every side.
The foldes shalbe ful of sheepe: the valleys also shal
stande so thyche with corne, that they shal laugh and
syng.

Iubilate deo.

Psal.lxvj.

O Be toyfull in God al ye landes: syng prayses
vnto the honour of his name, make his prayse
to be glorious.

Say vnto God, O howe wonderfull art thou in
thy workes: through the greatnes of thy power shal
thyne enimies be founde lyers vnto thee.

For al the worlde shal worshyp thec: syng of thea,
and prayse thy name.

O come hyther, and beholde the workes of God:
howe wonderfull is he in his doyng, towarde the
chyldren of men.

He turned the sea into drye land: so that they went
through þ water on foot, there did we rejoyce therof.

He ruleth with his power for euer, his eyes behold
the people: and such as wil not beleue, shall not be
able to exalt them selues.

O prayse our God (ye people:) and make the boyce
of his prayse to be hearde.

which holdeth our soule in lyfe: and suffereth not
our feete to slippe.

For thou (O God) hast prooued vs: thou also hast
tryed vs, lyke as syluer is tryed.

Thou broughtest vs into the snare: and laydest
trouble vpon our loynes.

Thou sufferedst men to ryde ouer our heades: we
wene through fyre and water, and thou broughtest
vs out into a wealthy place.

I wyl goe into thy house with burnt offerynges:
and wyl paye thee my bowes whiche I promised
with

Moneth. The.xii.day.

With my lyppes, and spake with my mouth when I
was in trouble.

I wyl offer vnto thee fat burnt sacrifices, with the
incense of Rammes: I wyll offer Bullockes and
Goates.

O come hyther and hearken, al ye that feare God:
and I wyl tel you what he hath done for my soule.

I called vnto him with my mouth: and gaue hym
prayres with my tongue.

If I encline vnto wychednesse with my hart: the
Lorde wyll not heare me.

But God hath heard me: and considered the boycce
of my prayer.

Prayled be God, which hath not cast out my pray-
er: nor turned his mercy from me.

Deus misereatur nostri. Psal. lxvii.

GOD be mercyfull vnto vs, and blesse hs: and
she we vs the lyght of his countenance, and be
merciful vnto vs.

That thy way may be knownen vpon earth: thy
sauiyng health among al nations.

Let the people prayse thee, O God: let all the peo-
ple prayse thee.

O let the nations rejoyce, and be glad, for thou
halt judge the sonne ryghteously: and governe the
nations vpon earth.

Let the people prayse thee, O God: yea let all the
people prayse thee.

Then shall the earth dryng soorth her encrease:
and GOD, even our owne GOD, shal geue vs his
blessyng.

God shal blesse vs: and al the endes of the worlde
shal seare hym.

Exurgat

Moneth. The.xij.day.

Exurgat Deus. Psalm.lxviii.

EC God aryle, and let his enimies Morning
be scattered: let them also that hate prayer.
hym, flee before hym.

Lyke as the smoke banysheth, so
shalt thou dryue them awaie: and like
as ware melteth at the fyre, so let the
ungodly perye at the presence of God.

But let the ryghteous be glad, and reioyce before
God: let them also be merie and ioyful.

O syng vnto GOD, and syng prayses vnto his
name: magnifie hym that rydeth vpon the heauens
as it were vpon an horse, prayse hym in his name,
yea, and reioyce before hym.

He is a fater of the faterlesse, and defendeth the
cause of the wyddowes: euен God in his holy habi-
tation.

He is the God that maketh men to be of one mind
in an house, and bringeth the prisoners out of capti-
vitie: but letteth the runnagates continue in scarce-
nesse.

O God, when thou wentest soorth before the peo-
ple: when thou wentest through the wyldernesse.

The earth shooke, and the heauens dropped at the
presence of God: euен as Sinai also was mooued at
the presence of God, whiche is the God of Israel.

Thou O God, sendest a gracious raigne vpon thy
inheritance: and refre shedit it when it was weerie.

Thy congregations shall dwel therein: for thou
O God hast of thy goodnesse prepared for the poore.

The Lorde gaue the woord: great was the com-
panie of the preachers.

Kynge with their armies dyd flee, and were dis-
comfited: and they of the housshold diuided the spoyle.

Moneth. The.xiiij.day.

Though ye haue lyen among the pottes, yet shall ye be as the wrynges of a doue : that is covered with spluer wrynges, and her feathers lyke golde.

When the almighty scattered kinges for their sake: then were they as whyte as snowe in Salmon.

As the hyl of Basan, so is Gods hyl: euен an hygh hyl, as the hyl of Basan.

Why hop ye so, ye hygh hylles ? this is Gods hyl, in the which it pleaseth hym to dwel: yea, the Lord wyl abyde in it for euer.

The Charettes of God are twentie thousande, eu'en thousandes of angels: and the Lord is among them, as in the holy place of Sinai.

Thou art gone vp on hygh, thou hast led captiuitie captiue, and receiued gyftes for men: yea, eu'en for thynne enimies, that the Lorde God myght dwel among them.

Prayled be the Lorde dayly: eu'en the God whiche helpeth vs, and powreth his benefytes vpon vs.

He is our God, eu'en the God of whom commeth saluation: God is the lord by whom we escape death.

God shal wounde the head of his enimies: and the heary scalpe of such a one as goeth on styl in his wickednesse.

The Lorde hath sayde, I wyl bryng my people agayne, as I dyd from Basan: myne owne wyll I bryng agayne, as I dyd sometyme from the deepe of the sea.

That thy foote may be dypped in the blood of thynne enimies: and that the tongue of thy dogges may be redde through the same.

It is well seene, O God, howe thou goest: howe thou my God and bryng goest in the sanctuarie.

The syngers goe before, the mynstrels folowe after:

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ter: in the myddes are the damoselles playing with
the Tymbrels.

Gene thankes, O Israel, vnto God the Lorde in
the congregations: from the grounde of the hart.

There is litle Beniamin their ruler, and the princi-
ces of Iuda their counsayle: the princes of Zabulon,
and the princes of Neptali.

Thy God hath sent forth strength for thee: establish
the thyng, O God, that thou hast wrought in vs.

For thy temples sake at Hierusalem: so shal kinges
bryng presentes vnto thee.

When the companie of the Spearemen, and mul-
titude of the myghtie are scattered abrode among the
beastes of the people: so that they humbly bryng pee-
ces of syluer, and when he hath scattered the people
that delyght in warre.

Then shal the princes come out of Egypt: the Mo-
rians lande shall soone stretche out her handes vnto
God.

Sing vnto God, O ye kingdomes of the earth: O
lyng prayles vnto the Lorde.

Whiche lyteth in the heauens ouer all from the
begynnyng: loe, he doth send out his boyce, yea, and
that a myghtie boyce.

Ascribe ye the power to God ouer Israel: his wor-
ship and strength is in the cloudes.

O God, woondful art thou in thy holy places:
even the God of Israel, he wil geue strength and po-
wer vnto his people, blessed be God.

Saluum me fac deus. Psalm.lxix.

Aue me, O God: for the waters are come in, even vnto my soule. Euening
prayer.

I sticke fast in the deepe myre, where
no ground is: I am come into depe wa-
ters,

Moneth. The.xiii.day.

ters, so that the flooddes ranne ouer me.

I am weerie of crying, my throte is drye: my syght
sayleth me for waytyng so long vpon my God.

They that hate me without a cause, are moe then
the heares of my head: they that are myne enimies,
and woulde destroy me gyltlesse, are myghtie.

I payd them the thynges that I never cooke: God
thou knowest my simplicies, and my faultes are not
hyd from thee.

Let not them that trust in thee, O Lorde God of
hostes, be ashamed for my cause: let not those that
seeke thee be confounded thorough me, O Lorde God
of Israel.

And why? for thy sake haue I suffered reproofoe:
shame hath couered my face.

I am become a stranger vnto my brethren: euen
an alien vnto my mothers chyldren.

For the zeale of thyne house hath euen eaten me:
and the rebukes of them that rebuked thee, are fallen
vpon me.

I wept, and chastened mee selfe with fasting: and
that was turned to my reproofoe.

I put on sackcloth also: and they tested vpon me.

They that lyt in the gate, speake agaynste me: and
the drunckardes make songes vpon me.

But Lorde I make my prayer vnto thee: in an ac-
ceptable tyme.

Heare me, O God, in the multitude of thy mercie:
euen in the truelth of thy saluation.

Take me out of the myre that I synke not: Oh let
me be delyuered from them that hate me, and out of
the deepe waters.

Let not the water floodde drogne me, neyther let
the deepe swallowe me vp: and let not the pyt shutte
her

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her mouth vpon me.

Hear me (O Lorde) for thy louyng kyndenesse is comfortable : turne thee vnto me accordyng to the multitude of thy mercies.

And hyde not thy face from thy servant, for I am in trouble : oh haste thee, and heare me.

Drawe nigh vnto my soule, and sauе it: oh deliuer me, because of myne enemites.

Thou hast knowen my reproofe, my shame, and my dishonour : myne aduersaries are al in thy syght.

Thy rebuke hath broken my hart, I am full of heauiness : I looked for some to haue pitie on me, but there was no man, neither found I any to comfort me.

They gave me gal to eate : and when I was thirs-
tie they gave me vineger to dynke.

Let their table be made a snare to take them selues withall : and let the thynges (that shoulde haue been for their wealth) be vnto them an occasion of fallyng.

Let their eyes be blynded that they see not : and euer bowe downe their backes.

Powre out thyne indignation vpon them : and let thy wrathful displeasure take holde of them.

Let their habitation be boyde : and no man dweill
in their tentes.

For they persecute them whom thou hast smitten :
and they talke how they may vexe them whom thou hast wounded.

Let them fall from one wickednesse to an other :
and not come vnto thy ryghteousnesse.

Let them be wyped out of the booke of the liuyng :
and not be wrytten among the ryghteous.

As for me, when I am poore and in heauiness :

f iii thy

Moneth. The.xij.day.

thy helpe (O God) shall lyft me vp.

I wyl prayse the name of God with a song: and magnifie it with thankes geuyng.

This also shal please the Lorde: better then a bullocke, that hath hornes and hoofes.

The humble shal consyder this, and be glad: seeke ye after God, and your soule shal lyue.

For the Lorde heareth the poore: and despiseth not his prysioners.

Let heauen and earth prayse hym: the sea, and all that moueth therein.

For God wyl saue Sion, and buylde the cities of Juda: that men may dwel there, and haue it in possession.

The posteritie also of his seruauntes shall inherite it: and they that loue his name shal dwel therein.

Deus in adiutorium. Psal.lxx.

Haste thee, O God, to delyuer me: make haste to helpe me, O Lorde.

Let them be ashamed and confounded that seeke after my soule: let them be turned backwarde, and put to confusion that wylshe me euyl.

Let them (for their rewarde) be soone brought to shame: that crye ouer me, there, there.

But let al those that seeke thee, be joyful and glad in thee: and let all suche as delight in thy saluation, say alway, the Lorde be praysed.

As for me, I am poore, and in miserie: haste thee unto me (O God.)

Thou art my helper and my redeemer: O Lorde, make no long tarryng.

In

Moneth. The.xiiiij.day.

In te domine speravi. Psalm.lxxi.



Hee, O lord, haue I put my trust, Morning
let me never be put to confusion: but prayer.
ryd me, and deliuer me in thy ryghte-
ousnes, enclyne thyne eare vnto me,
and sauе me.

psalm

Be thou my strong holde, (where-
unto I may alway resorte:) thou hast promysed to
helpe me, for thou art my house of defence, and my
castle.

Delyuer me, O my God, out of the hande of the
vngodly: out of the hande of the vnygheous and
cruel man.

For thou, O Lorde God, art the thyng that I long
for: thou art my hope euen from my youth.

Through thee haue I been holden vp euer since I
was borne: thou art he that tooke me out of my mo-
thers wombe, my prayse shalbe alway of thee.

I am become as it were a monster vnto many:
but my sure trust is in thee.

Oh let my mouth be fylded with thy prayse: (that
I may sing of thy glory) and honour al the day long.

Caste me not away in the tyme of age: forsake me
not when my strength fayleth me.

For myne enimies speake agaynst me, and they
that laye wayte for my soule, take their counsayle to-
geather, saying: God hath forsaken him, persecute
him, and take him, for there is none to delyuer him.

Goe not farre fro me, O God: my God haste thee
to helpe me.

Let them be confounded and peryshe, that are a-
gainst my soule: let them be couered with shame and
dishonour, that seeke to doo me euyl.

As for me, I wyll paciently abyde alway: and

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wyl prayse thee more and more.

My mouth shal dayly speake of thy righteousness
and saluation: for I knowe no ende thereof.

I wyl goe forth in the strength of the Lord God:
and wyl make mention of thy righteousness onely.

Thou (O God) hast taught me from my youth vntill nowe: therefore wyl I tell thy wonderous woorkes.

Forsake me not (O God) in myne olde age, when
I am gray headed: vntil I haue shewed thy strength
vnto this generation, and thy power to al them that
are yet to come.

Thy righteousness (O God) is very hygh: and
great thyngs are they that thou hast doone, O God,
who is lyke vnto thee?

O what great troubles and aduersities hast thou
shewed me, and yet dyddeſt thou turne and refresh me: yea, & broughtest me from the deepe of the earth
agayne.

Thou hast brought me to great honour: and com-
forted me on every syde.

Therefore wyl I prayse thee and thy faythfulnesse,
O God, playing vpon an instrument of musicke: vnto thee wyl I syng vpon the harpe: O thou holy one
of Israel.

My lyppes wyl be fayne when I syng vnto thee:
and so wyl my soule whom thou hast deliuered.

My tongue also shal talke of thy ryghteousnes at
the day long: for they are confounded and brought
vnto shame that seeke to doo me euyl.

Deus iudicium. Psalm.lxxii.

Give the kyng thy iudgementes (O God:) and
thy ryghteousnesse vnto the kynges sonne.

Then shall he iudge the people accordyng
vnto

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unto ryght : and defende the poore.

The mountaynes also shall bryng peace : and the
little hylles ryghteousnesse unto the people.

He shall keepe the symple folke by ther ryght : de-
fend the children of the poore, and punish the wrong
dooer.

They shall feare thee as long as the Sunne and
Moone endureth: from one generation to an other.

He shal come downe lyke the rayne into a fleece of
wooll : even as the droppes that water the earth.

In his tyme shal the ryghteous florish:yea, and a-
bundance of peace so long as the Moone endureth.

His dominion shalbe also from the one sea to the
other : and from the floodde unto the worldes ende.

They that dwel in the wyldernessee shal kneele be-
fore him: his enimies shal lyche the dust.

The kynges of Tharsis and of the Isles shal geue
presentes: the kings of Arabia and Saba shal bring
gystes.

All kynges shal fal downe before hym: all nations
shal doo hym seruice.

For he shall delyuer the poore when he cryeth : the
needie also, and him that hath no helper.

He shalbe fauourable unto the symple and needie :
and shal preserue the soules of the poore.

He shal deliuer their soules from falsehood & wrong:
and deare shal their blood be in his syght.

He shall lyue, and unto him shalbe geuen of the
golde of Arabia: prayer shalbe made euer unto hym,
and dayly shal he be prayed.

There shalbe an heape of corne in the earth, hygh
vpon the hylles:his fruite shal shake like Libanus, &
shalbe greene in the citie lyke grasse vpon the earth.

His name shall endure for euer, his name shall
remayne

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remayne vnder the Sunne among the posterities:
whiche shalbe blessed through hym, and all the hea-
then shal prayse hym.

Blessed be the Lord God, euен the God of Israel:
whiche onely doeth woonderous thynges.

And blessed be the name of his Maestie for euer:
and all the earth shalbe fylled with his Maestie, A-
men, Amen.

Quam bonus Israel. Psalm.lxxiii.

Euenyng
prayer.

Rueily God is louing vnto Israel: euен
vnto such as are of a cleane hart.

Neuerthelesse, my feete were almosse
gone: my treadings had wel nigh slypt.
And why, I was greeued at the wi-
cked: I do also see the vngodly in such prosperitie.

For they are in no peril of death: but are lusty and
strong.

They come in no myssfortune lyke other folke: ney-
ther are they plagued lyke other men.

And this is the cause that they be so holden with
pryde: and ouerwhelmed with crueltie.

Their eyes swel with fatnesse: and they doo euен
what they lust.

They corrupt other, and speake of wicked blasphemie:
their talkyng is agaynst the most highest.

For they stretche foorth their mouth vnto the hea-
uen: and their tongue goeth through the worlde.

Therefore fal the people vnto them: and thereout
sucke they no smal aduaantage.

Culche, say they, howe shoulde God perceyue it: is
there knowledge in the mosse hyghest?

Loe, these are the vngodly, these prosper in the
worlde, and these haue richesse in possession: and I
sayde,

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sayde, then haue I cleansed my hart in bayne, and washed my handes in innocencie.

All the day long haue I been punished: and chaste-
ned every mornynge.

Yea, and I had almost sayd euен as they: but loe,
then shoulde I haue condemned the generation of
thy chyldren.

Then thought I to vnderstande this: but it was
to harde for me.

Untyll I went into the sanctuarie of God: then
vnderstoode I the ende of these men.

Namely, howe thou doest set them in slippery pla-
ces: and castest them downe, and destroyest them.

O howe sodaynely doo they consume: perishe, and
come to a feareful ende.

Yea, euен lyke as a dreame when one awaketh:
so shalt thou make their image to vanylle out of the
citie.

Thus my hart was greeued: and it went euен
through my reynes.

So foole he was I and ignorant: euен as it were
a beast before thee.

Neuerthelesse, I am alway by thee: for thou hast
holden me by my ryght hande.

Thou shalt guyde me with thy counsayle: and af-
ter that receyue me with glorie.

Whom haue I in heauen but thee: and there is
none vpon earth that I desyre in comparison of
thee.

My fleshe and my hart fayleth: but GOD is the
strength of my hart, and my portion for euer.

For loe, they that forsake thee shall perishe: thou
hast destroyed all them that commit fornication a-
gainst thee.

But

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But it is good for me to hold me fast by God, to put
my trusse in the Lorde God: and to speake of all thy
woozhes (in the gates of the daughter of Sion.)

Vt quid ducus repulisti. Psalm.lxxviii.

and o'gaw fforh O GOD, wherfore art thou absent from vs
so long: why is thy wrath so hot agaynst the
sheepe of thy pasture?

O thynke vpon the congregation: whom thou hast
purchasēd and redeēmed of olde.

Thynke vpon the tribe of thine inheritance: and
mount Sion wherein thou hast dwelt.

Lyft vp thy seete, that thou mayest bitterly destroy
every enimie: which hath doone euyl in thy sanctu-
arie.

Thyne aduersaries roare in the myds of thy con-
gregations: and set vp their banners for tokens.

He that hewed timber afore out of the thiche trees:
was knownen to bring it to an excellent wozke.

But now they breake downe all the carued wozke
therof: with axes and hammers.

They haue set fyre vpon thy holy place: and haue
defyled the dwelling place of thy name, euen vnto
the grounde.

Pea, they sayd in their harts, let vs make haue
of them altogether: thus haue they brent vp all the
houses of God in the lande.

We see not our tokens, there is not one prophete
more: no not one is there among vs that understandeth
any more.

O God, how long shall the aduersarie doo this dis-
honour: howe long shall the enimie blasphemē thy
name, for ever?

Why withdrawest thou thy hande: why pluckest
not thou thy ryght hande out of thy bosome to con-
sume

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Come the enimie?

For God is my king of olde: the helpe that is doone
vpon the earth, he doeth it hym selfe.

Thou dyddest diuide the sea through thy power:
thou brakkest the heades of the Dragons in the wa-
ters.

Thou smotest the heades of Leviathan in peeces:
and gauest hym to be meate for the people in the wil-
dernesse.

Thou broughtest out fountaynes and waters out
of the harde rockes: and dryedst vp myghtie waters.

The day is thyne, and the nyght is thyne: thou
hast prepared the lyght and the sunne.

Thou hast set al the borders of the earth: thou hast
made Sommer and wynter.

Remember this, O Lorde, howe the enimie hath
rebuked: and howe the foole syne people haue blasphem-
ed thy name.

O delyuer not the soule of thy turtle doue vnto the
multitude of the enimies: and forgeat not the con-
gregation of the poore for euer.

Looke vppon thy couenant: for al the earth is ful
of darkenesse, and cruel habitations.

O let not the simple goe awaie ashamed: but let
the poore and needie geue prayse vnto thy name.

Aryse, O God, maynteyne thyne owne cause: re-
member howe the foole syne man blasphemeth thee
dayly.

Forfeat not the voyce of thyne enimies: the pre-
sumption of them that hate thee, increaseth euer
more and more.

Confitebimur

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Confitebimur tibi. Psalm.lxxv.

Morning
prayer.



To thee (O god) do we geue thanks:
yea, vnto thee doo we geue thanks.

Thy name also is so nygh: and that
doo thy woonderous wokes declare.

When I receive the congregacion:
I shal iudge accordyng vnto ryght.

The earth is weake, and al the inhabitors there-
of: I beare vp the pyllers of it.

I sayde vnto the fooles, deale not so madly: and to
the bngodly, set not vp your horne.

Set not vp your horne on hygh: and speake not
with a syffe necke.

For promotion commeth neyther from the East,
nor from the West: nor yet from the South.

And why? God is the iudge: he putteth downe
one, and setteth vp an other.

For in the hande of the Lorde there is a cup, and
the wyne is red: it is ful myrr, and he poureth out
of the same.

As for the dregges thereof: all the bngodly of the
earth shal drynke them, and suffe them out.

But I wyll talke of the God of Jacob: and prayse
 hym for ever.

All the homes of the bngodly also wyll I breake:
and the homes of the ryghteous shalbe exalted.

Notus in Iudea. Psalm.lxxvi.

O Iurie is God knownen: his name is great in Is-
rael.

At Salem is his tabernacle: and his dwellyng
in Sion.

There brake he the arrowes of the bow: the shield,
the swoorde, and the batayle.

Thou art of more honour and myght: then the
hylles

Moneth. The.xv.day.

hyllies of the robbers.

The proud are robbed, they haue slept their sleepe:
and all the men (whose handes were mightie) haue
founde nothyng.

At thy rebuke (O God of Jacob:) both the charret
and horse is fallen.

Thou, euen thou art to be feared: and who maye
stande in thy syght when thou art angrie?

Thou dydst cause thy iudgement to be heard from
heauen: the earth trembled, and was styll.

When God arose to iudgement: and to helpe all
the meeke vpon earth.

The fiercenesse of man shall turne to thy prayse:
and the fiercenesse of them shalt thou refrayne.

Promysse vnto the Lorde your God, and keepe it,
al ye that be round about him: bring presences vnto
him that ought to be feared.

He shal refrayne the spirite of princes: and is won-
derfull among the kynges of the earth.

Voce mea ad dominum. Psalm.lxxvii.

I wyl cry vnto God with my boyce: euen vnto God
wyll I crye with my boyce, and he shall hearken
vnto me.

In the time of my trouble I sought the Lorde: my
soare ranne, and ceassed not, in the nyght season my
soule refusid comfort.

When I am in heauiness, I wyll chynke vpon
God: when my hart is vexed, I wyll complayne.

Thou holdest myne eyes wakynge: I am so feble
that I can not speake.

I haue conydered the dayes of olde: and the yeres
that are past.

I call to remembraunce my songue: and in the
nyght I commune with myne owne hart, & searche
out

Moneth. The xv. day.

out my sp̄ites.

¶ pyl the Lorde absent hym selfe for euer : and wyll he be no more entreated ?

Is his mercie cleane gone for euer : and is his promise come utterly to an ende for evermore ?

Hath God forgotten to be gracious : and wyll he shut vp his louyng kyndenesse in displeasure ?

And I sayde, it is myne owne infyrmite : but I wyll remember the yeeres of the ryght hande of the mooste hyghest.

I wyl remember the woorkes of the Lord : and cal to mynde thy woonders of olde tyme.

I wyl thynke also of all thy woorkes : and my talkyng shalbe of thy dooynges.

Thy way, O God, is holy : who is so great a God as our God ?

Thou art the God that doeth woonders : and hast declared thy power among people.

Thou hast mightily delivered thy people : even the sonnes of Jacob and Joseph.

The waters saue thee, O God, the waters saue thee, and were astayde : the depthes also were troubled.

The cloudes poured out water, the ayre thundred : and thyne arrowes went abrode.

The boyce of thy thunder was hearde rounde about : thy lyghteninges shone vpon the grounde, the earth was moued, and shooke withal.

Thy way is in the sea, and thy pathes in the great waters : and thy footesteppes are not knownen.

Thou leddest thy people lyke sheep : by the hande of Moses and Aaron.

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Attendite popule. Psal.lxxviii.

HEare my lawe, O my people: encline your Euenyng
eares vnto the wordes of my mouth. prayer.

I wyl open my mouth in a parable: I
wyl declare harde sentences of olde.

Whiche we haue hearde and knownen:
and suche as our fathers haue tolde vs.

That we should not hide them from the chyldren
of the generations to come: but to shew the honour
of the Lorde, his myghtie and woondervul woorkes
that he hath doone.

He made a couenant with Jacob, and gaue Israel
a lawe: whiche he commaunded our forefathers to
teache theyr chyldren.

That theyr posteritie myght knowe it: and the
chyldren which were yet vnborne.

To the intent that whē they came vp; they myght
shewe theyr chyldren the same.

That they myght put theyr trust in God: and not
to forget the woorkes of God, but to keepe his com-
maundementes.

And not so be as theyr forefathers, a faischlesse and
stubbyrne generation: a generation that set not
theyr hart aryght, and whose spirite cleaueth not
stedfastly vnto God.

Lyke as the chyldren of Ephraim: whiche beyng
harnessed, and caryng bowes, turned them selues
backe in the day of battayle.

They kept not the couenant of God: and woulde
not walke in his lawes.

But forsgat what he had done: and the woondervul
worke that he had shewed for them.

Marueilous thynges dyd he in the syght of our
forefathers in the lande of Egypt: euен in the feilde

Moneth. The.xv.day.

of Zolan:

He diuided the sea, and let them goe through: he made the waters to stande on an heape.

In the day tyme also he ledde them with a cloude: and al the nyght through with a lyght fyre.

He claue the harde rockes in the wyldernesse: and gaue them drynke thereof, as it had ben out of the great deapth.

He brought waters out of the stony rocke: so that it gushed out like the riuers.

Pet for al this, they sinned more against him: and prouoked the most highest in the wyldernesse.

They tempted God in theyr hartes: and required meate for theyr lust.

They spake agaynst God also, saying: shal God prepare a table in the wildernesse?

He smote the stony rocke in deepe, that the water gushed out, and the streames flowed wiche: but can he geue bread also, or prouide fleshe for his people?

When the Lord hearde this, he was wroth: so the fyre was kyndled in Iacob, and there came by heauy displeasure agaynst Israel.

Because they beleueued not in God: and put not theyr trust in his helpe.

So he commaunded the cloudes aboue: and ope ned the doores of heauen.

He rayned downe Manna also vpon them for to eate: and gaue them foode from heauen.

So man did eate angelles foode: for he sent them meate yenough.

He caused the East winde to blowe vnder the hea ven: and through his power he brought in the Southwest winde.

He rayned fleshe vpon them as thicke as dust: and fetthered

Moneth. The.xv.day.

fethered fowles lyke as the sande of the sea.

He let it fal among theyr tentes: euen rounde about theyr habitation.

So they did eat, and were wel fyld: for he gaue them theyr owne desyre, they were not disapoynted of theyr lust.

But whyle the meate was yet in theyr mouthes, the heaute wrath of God came vpon them, and slue the welthyest of them: yea, and smote downe the chosen men that were in Israel.

But for al this they sinned yet more: and beleevued not his wonderous woorkes.

Therefore theyr dapes dyd he consume in bantrie: and their yeeres in trouble.

When he slue them, they sought hym: and turned them early, and enquired after God.

And they remembred that God was their strength: and that the high God was theyr redeemer.

Neuerthelesse, they dyd but flatter hym with their mouth: and dissembled with hym in theyr tongue.

For theyr hart was not whole with hym: neither continued they stedfast in his couenant.

But he was so mercyfull: that he forgave theyr misdeedes, and destroyed them not.

Yea, many a tyme turned he his wrath awaie: and woulde not suffer his whole displeasure to arise.

For he consydered that they were but fleshe: and that they were euen a winde that passeth away, and commeth not agayne.

Many a tyme dyd they prouoke hym in the wyldernesle: and greeued hym in the desart.

They turned bache, and tempted God: and moued the holy one in Israel.

Gi

They

Moneth. The.xv.day.

They thought not of his hande: and of the day
when he deliuered them from the hande of the en-
emie.

How he had wrought his myracles in Egypt: and
his woonders in the felde of Zano.

He turned they: waters into blood: so that they
myght not drynke of the riuers.

He sent lice among them, and devoured them by:
and frogges to destroy them.

He gaue they: fruites vnto the Caterpyller: and
they: labour vnto the Grashopper.

He destroyed they: vines with haylestones: and
they: Mulbery trees with the frost.

He smote they: cattayle also with haylestones: and
they: flockes with thunders boltes.

He cast vpon them the furiousnesse of his wrath,
anger, displeasure, and trouble: and sent euil angels
among them.

He made a way to his indignation, and spared
not they: soule from death: but gaue they: lyfe ouer
to the pestilence.

And smote all the fyrt borne in Egypt: the mooste
principal and mightiest in the dwelings of Ham.

But as for his owne people he ledde them soorth
lyke sheepe: and caried them in the wyldernesse lyke
a flocke.

He brought them out safely that they shoulde not
feare: and ouerwhelmed they: enimies with the sea.

And brought them within the borders of his sanc-
tuarie: even to his mountayne which he purchased
with his ryght hande.

He cast out the Heathen also before them: caused
they: lande to be diuided among them for an heri-
tage, and made the tribes of Israel to dwelle in they:
tentes.

Moneth. The.xv.day.

lentes.

So they tempted and displeased the mosse high
God: and kept not his testimonies.

But turned they backes, and fell away lyke they
sofathers: startyng asyde like a broken bove.

for they greeued hym with they hyll aulters: and
prouoked hym to displeasure with they images.

When God heard this, he was wroth: and tooke
soe displeasure at Israel.

So that he forsooke the tabernacle in Silo: euен
the tent that he had pytched among them.

He deliuered they power into captiuittie: and their
beauttie into the enimies hande.

He gaue his people ouer also unto the sword: and
was wroth with his inheritance.

The fyre consumed they young men: and they
maydens were not geuen to maryage.

They priestes were slayne with the sworde: and
there were no wydowes to make lamentation.

So the Lorde awaked as one out of sleepe: and
lyke a Giant refreshed with wine.

He smote his enimies in the hynder partes: and
put them to a perpetual shame.

He refusid the tabernacle of Joseph: and chose not
the tribe of Ephraim.

But chose the tribe of Juda: euен the hil of Sion,
which he loued.

And there he bullded his temple on hygh: and
layde the fundation of it, lyke the grounde whiche
he hath made continually.

He chose David also his servant: and tooke hym
away from the Sheepefoldes.

As he was folowing the Ewes great with young
ones, he tooke hym: that he myght feede Jacob his

G iii people,

Moneth. The.xvi.day.

people, and Israel his inheritance.

So he fed them with a faithful and true hart: and ruled them prudently with al his power.

Deus venerunt.

Psal.Ixxix.

Morning
prayer.

psal tigr
et pmyse



GOD, the Heathen are come into thyne inheritance: thy holy temple haue they defiled, and made Hierusalem an heape of stones.

The dead bodyes of thy seruantes haue they geuen to be meate vnto the foules of the ayre: and the fleshe of thy saintes vnto the beastes of the lande.

Theyr blood haue they shed lyke water on every syde of Hierusalem: and there was no man to burie them.

We are become an open shame to our enimies: a very scorne and derision vnto them that are rounde about vs.

Lord, howe long wyl thou be angry: shal thy ge-
louise burne lyke fyre for ever?

Powre out thine indignation vpon the Heathen
that haue not knownen thee: and vpon the kyng-
domes that haue not called vpon thy name.

For they haue devoured Jacob: and laid waste his
dwellyng place.

O remember not our olde sinnes, but haue mercy
vpon vs, and that soone: for we are come to great
miserie.

Help us, O God of our saluation, for the glory of
thy name: O deliver vs, and be mercysfull vnto our
sinnes for thy names sake.

Wherefore do the Heathen say: where is nowe
their

Moneth. The.xvi day.

they God?

O let the vengeance of thy seruantes blood that
is shed: be openly shewed vpon the heathen in our
lyght.

O let the sorrowful syghyng of the prisoners come
before thee: according to the greatnesse of thy power,
preserue thou those that are appoynted to dye.

And for the blasphemie (wherewith our neygh-
hours haue blasphemed thee:) reward thou them,
O Lorde, seven fold into they bosome.

So we that be thy people, and sheepe of thy pa-
sture, shal geue thee thankes for ever: and wil alway
be shewing sooth thy prayse, from generation to
generation.

Qui regis Israel.

Psalm.lxxx.

xxvij

Hear, O thou shephearde of Israel, thou that
leadest Joseph like a sheepe: shewe thee selfe al-
so, thou that sittest vpon the Cherubims.

Before Ephraim, Benjamin, and Manasses: stirre
up thy strength, and come and helpe vs.

Turne vs agayne, O God: shewe the lyght of thy
countenance, and we shalbe whole.

O Lorde God of hostes: howe long wyl thou be
angry with thy people that prayeth?

Thou feedest them with the bread of teares: and
givest them plenteousnesse of teares to dynke.

Thou hast made vs a very syrfe vnto our neigh-
hours: and our enimies laugh vs to scorne.

Turne vs agayne, thou God of hostes: shewe the
lyght of thy countenance, and we shalbe whole.

Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt: thou
G isti hast

Moneth. The.xvi.day.

hast cast out the heathen, and planted it.

Thou madest roome for it : and when it had taken roote, it fylled the lande.

The hylles were couered with the shadowe of it : and the boughes thereof were lyke the goodly Cedar trees.

She strectched out her branches vnto the sea : and her boughes vnto the ryuer.

Why hast thou then broken downe her hedge: that al they whiche goe by, plucke of her grapes?

The wylde Boare out of the wood dooth roote it vp: and the wylde beastes of the selde devoure it.

Turne thee agayne, thou GOD of hostes , looke downe from heauen : beholde and visite this vine.

And the place of the vineyard that thy ryght hand hath planted : and the branche that thou madest so strong for thee selfe.

It is brent with fyre and cut downe : and they shal peryshe at the rebuke of thy countenance.

Let thy hand be vpon the man of thy right hand : and vpon the sonne of man whom thou madest so strong for thyne owne selfe.

And so wyl not we goe backe from thee : oh let vs live, and we shal cal vpon thy name.

Turne vs agayne. O Lorde God of hostes : shewe the lyght of thy countenance, and we shalbe whole.

Exultate deo. Psal.lxxxi,

¶ Sing we meryly vnto God our strength : make a cheareful noyse vnto the God of Jacob.

Take the Psalme, bryng hyther the Tabret : the mery Warpe with the Lute.

Blowe up the Trumpet in the newe Moone : even in the tyme appoynted, and vpon our solempne feast

Moneth. The xvij. day.

feast day.

For this was made a statute for Israel: and a law
of the God of Jacob.

This he ordeyned in Joseph for a testimonie: when
he came out of the lande of Egypt, and had hearde a
strange language.

I easeth his shoulder from the burden: and his han-
des were delyuered from (making) the pottes.

Thou calledst vpon me in troubles, and I deliue-
red thee: and hearde thee what tyme as the storne
fel vpon thee.

I prooued also : at the waters of stryfe.

Hear, O my people: and I wyll assur thee, O
Israel, yf thou wylt hearken vnto me.

There shal no strange god be in thee: neither shal
thou worshyp any other god.

I am the Lord thy God, which brought thee out
of the lande of Egypt: open thy mouth wyde, and I
shal syl it.

But my people woulde not heare my boyce: and
Israel woulde not obey me.

So I gaue them vp vnto theyr owne hartes lust:
and let them folowe theyr owne imaginations.

O that my people woulde haue hearkened vnto
me: for yf Israel had walked in my wayes.

I shoud loone haue put downe theyr enimies: and
turned my hande agaynst theyr aduersaries.

The haters of the Lord shoulde haue been founde
lyers: but theyr tyme shoulde haue endured for euer.

He shoulde haue fedde them also with the fynest
wheate flour: and with hony out of the stony roche
shoulde I haue satisfied thee.

Deus

Moneth. The.xvi.day.

Deus stetit in synagoga. Psal.lxxxii.

Euenyng
prayer.



Od standeth in the congregation of p[ri]m-
ces : he is a iudge among goddes.

Howe long wyl ye geue w[ro]ng iudge-
ment : and accept the persons of the vn-
godly.

Defende the poore and faterlesse : see that souche
as be in neede and necessarie haue ryght.

Deliuer the outcast and poore : sauie them from the
bande of the vngodly.

They wyl not be learned, nor vnderstande, but
walke on styl in darkenesse : al the foundations of the
earth be out of course.

I haue sayd, ye are goddes : and ye al are chyldren
of the most hyghest.

But ye shal dye lyke men: and fall lyke one of the
pynces.

Aryse, O God, and iudge thou the earth: for thou
shalt take al the heathen to thyne inheritance.

Deus quis similis. Psalm.lxxxiii.

H Olde not thy tongue, O God: keepe not styl
scilence, refrayne not thee selfe, O God.

for loe, thyne enimies make a murmuring:
and they that hate thee, haue lyft vp theyr head.

They haue imagined craftily agaynst thy people:
and taken counsayle agaynst thy secrete ones.

They haue sayde, come, and let vs roote them out,
that they be no more a people : and that the name of
Israel may be no more in remembrance.

For they haue cast theyr heades togeather with
one consent : and are confederate agaynst thee.

The tabernacles of the Edomites, and the Isma-
elites : the Moabites and Hagarenes.

Gebal

Moneth. The.xvj.day.

Gebal, and Ammon, & Imalesh: the phillistines,
with them that dwel at Tyre.

Asur also is ioyned vnto them: and hath holpen
the chyldren of Lot.

But doo thou to them as vnto the Madianites:
vnto Sisera, & vnto Jabin, at the brooke of Kisson.

Whiche perished at Endor: and became as the
doung of the earth.

Make them and their princes like Oreb and Zeb:
yea make al theyr prynces like as Zeba & Salmana.

Which say, let vs take to our selues: the houses of
God in possession.

O my God, make them like vnto a wheele: and as
the stubble before the winde.

Like as the fyre that burneth vp the wood:and as
the flame that consumeth the mountaynes.

Persecute them euен so with thy tempest: & make
them afraiude with thy storne.

Make theyr faces ashamed, O Lorde: that they
may seeke thy name.

Let them be confounded and vexed ever more and
more: let them be put to shame, and peryshe.

So: they shall knowe that thou (whose name is
Jehouah:) art the only most hyghest ouer all the
earth.

Quam dilecta tabernacula. Psal lxxxiiii.

O Howe amiable are thy dwellings: thou Lord
of hostes:

My soule hath a desyre and longyng to en-
ter into the courtes of the Lorde: my hart and my
fleshe reioyce in the lyuyng God.

Yea the Sparow hath found her an house, and the
Swallow a nest where she may lay her young:even
thy

Moneth. The.xvi.day.

thy auiters. O Lord of hostes, my king and my God.

Blessed are they that dwel in thy house: they wyl
be alway prayng thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee: in
whose hart are thy wayes.

Whiche goeyng through the vale of miserie, bse it
so; a wel: and the poolles are fylled with water.

They wyl goe from strength to strength: and unto the God of gods appeareth every one of them in
Sion.

O Lord God of hostes, heare my prayer: hearken,
O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our defender: and looke vpon the
face of thyne annoynited.

For one day in thy courtes: is better then a shou-
lande.

I had rather be adooze keeper in the house of my
God: then to dwel in the tentes of vngodlynesse.

For the Lord God is a lyght and defence: the Lord
wyl geue grace and worshyp, and no good thing shal
he withholde from them that live a godly lyfe.

O Lord GOD of hostes: blessed is the man that
putteth his trust in thee.

Benedixisti domine. Psal. lxxxv.

psal all
Lorde, thou art become grations vnto thy land:
thou hast turned away the captivitie of Jacob.

Thou hast forgeuen the offence of thy people:
and couered al theyr sinnes.

Thou hast taken away al thy displeasure: and tur-
ned thee selfe from thy wrathful indignation.

Curne vs then, O God our saviour: and let thine
anger esesse from vs.

Wylt

Moneth. ed The xvij. day.

Wylt thou be displeased at vs for ever: and wylc
thou stretche out thy wrath from one generation to
another: Exodus 34. 6

Wylt thou not turne agayne and quicken vs: that
thy people may rejoyce in thee?

She we vs thy mercy, O Lorde: and graunt vs
thy saluation.

I wil hearken what the Lord wil say concerning
me: for he shal speake peace vnto his people, and to
his saintes, that they turne not agayne.

For his saluation is nygh them that feare hym:
that glory may dwel in our lande.

Mercy and trueth are met togeather: ryghteous-
nesse and peace haue kyssed eche other.

Ctrueth shal floryshe out of the earth: and ryghte-
ousnesse hath looked downe from heauen.

Pea the Lord shal shew louing kindnesse: and our
lande shal geue her encrease.

Ryghteousnesse shall goe before hym: and he shall
direct his goeing in the way.

Inclina domine aurem. Psal. lxxvi.



Owe downe thyne eare, O Lorde,
and heare me: for I am poore and in
miserie. Morning prayer.

Preserue thou my soule, for I am
holy: my God sauе thy seruant, that
putteth his trust in thee.

Be merciful vnto me, O Lorde: for I wyll call
dayly vpon thee.

Comfort the soule of thy seruant: for vnto thee (O
Lorde) do I lyft vp my soule.

For thou Lorde art good and gratiouse: and of
great mercy vnto al them that cal vpon thee.

Gene

Moneth. The.xvii.day.

Geue eare Lord vnto my prayer : and ponder the
woyne of my humble desyres.

In the tyme of my trouble I wil cal vpon thee: for
thou hearest me.

Among the gods there is none like vnto thee (O
Lord :) there is not one that can do as thou doest.

Al nations whom thou hast made, shal come and
worship thee, O Lord : and shal glorifie thy name.

For thou art great, and doest wonderous thinges:
thou art God alone.

Teache me thy way (O Lord) and I wyl walke
in thy trueth: O knyt my hart vnto thee, that I may
feare thy name.

I wil thanke thee, O Lord my God, with al my
hart: and wyl prayse thy name for euermore.

For great is thy mercy to warde me: and thou hast
delivered my soule from the neathermost hel.

O God, the proude are risen agaynst me: and the
congregations of noughe men haue sought after
my soule, and haue not set thee before theyr eyes.

But thou, O Lord God, art ful of compassion and
mercy: long sufferyng, plenteous in goodnesse and
trueth.

O turne thee then vnto me, and haue mercy vpon
me: geue thy strength vnto thy seruant, and helpe
the sonne of thyne handmayde.

She we some good token vpon me for good, that
they whiche hate me, may see it, and be ashamed: be-
cause thou Lord hast holpen me, and comforted me.

Fundamenta eius. Psal.lxxxvii.

HEIR fundations are vpon the holy bylles: the
Lord loueth the gates of Sion, more then all
the dwellinges of Jacob.

Very

Moneth. The.xvij.day.

Very ercellent thynges are spoken of thee : thou
cittie of God.

I wyll thynke vpon Rahab and Babylon : with
them that knowe me.

Behold ye the Phisstines also : and they of Tyre,
with the Mozians, loe, there was he borne.

And of Sion it shalbe reported, that he was borne
in her : and the most high shal stablishe her.

The Lord shal rehearse it when he wryteth vp the
people : that he was borne there.

The Singers also and Trumpetters shall he re-
hearse : al my freshe sprynges shalbe in thee.

Domine deus salutis. Psal.lx xxvij.

O Loide God of my salvation, I haue cryed day
and nyght before thee : O let my prayer enter
into thy presence, encline thyne eare vnto my
callynge.

For my soule is ful of trouble: and my lyfe draweth
nygh vnto hel.

I am counted as one of them that goe downe bin-
to the pyt : and I haue ben euuen as a man that hath
no strength.

Free among the dead, lyke vnto them that be
wounded and lye in the graue : whiche be out of re-
membrance , and are cut away from thy hande.

Thou hast layde me in the lowest pyt : in a place
of darknesse, and in the deepe.

Thyne indignation lyeth harde vpon me : and
thou hast vexed me with al thy stormes.

Thou hast put away myne acquayntance farre
from me : and made me to be abhorred of them.

I am so fast in prison: that I can not get foorth.

My syght fayleth for very trouble ; Lorde, I haue
called

Moneth. The xvii. day.

called dayly vpon thee, I haue stretched out my han-
des vnto thee.

Doest thou shewe woonders among the dead: or
shal the dead rysle agayne and prayse thee?

Shal thy louing kindnes be shewed in the graue:
or thy faythfulnesse in destruction?

Shal thy woonderous workes be knownen in the
daire: and thy ryghteousnesse in the lande where al
thynges are forgotten?

Vnto thee haue I cryed, O Lorde: and early shall
my prayer come before thee.

Lorde, why abhorrest thou my soule: and hydest
thy face from me?

I am in miserie, and lyke vnto him that is at the
poynt to dye: (euen from my youth vp) thy terrors
haue I suffered with a troubled minde.

Thy wrathful displeasure goeth ouer me: and the
feare of thee hath vndoone me.

They came round about me dayly lyke water: and
compassed me togeather on euery side.

My louers and frendes hast thou put away fro
me: and hyd myne acquayntance out of my syght.

Misericordias domini. Psal. lxxxix.

Euenynge
prayer.

MY song shalbe alway of the louing kind-
nesse of the Lorde: with my mouth wyl
I euer be shewyngh thy truelth, from one
generation to another.

For I haue said, mercy shalbe set vp for
euer: thy truelth shal thou stablyshe in the heauens.

I haue made a couenant with my chosen: I haue
sworne vnto Dauid my seruant.

Thy seide wyl I stablyshe for euer: and set vp thy
throne from one generation to another.

Moneth. The.xvij.day.

¶ Lorde, the very heauens shal prayse thy woonerous workes: and thy trueth in the congregacion of the saintes.

For who is he among the clowdes: that shalbe compared vnto the Lorde?

And what is he among the goddes: that shalbe lyke vnto the Lorde?

God is very greatly to be feared in the counsell of the saintes: and to be had in reuerence of all them that are about him.

¶ Lorde God of hostes, who is like vnto thee: thy truth(moste mightye Lorde)is on euery syde.

Thou rulest the raging of the sea: thou stillest the waues therof when they aryse.

Thou hast subdued Egipt, and destroyed it: thou hast scattered thyne enimies abrode with thy myghtie arme.

The heauens are thyne, the earth also is thyne: thou hast layde the fundation of the rounde worlde, and al that therein is.

Thou hast made the North and the South: Tabor and Hermon shal reioyce in thy name.

Thou hast a mightie arme: strong is thy hande, and hygh is thy ryght hande.

Ryghteousnesse and equitie is the habitation of thy seate: mercie and trueth shal goe before thy face.

Blessed is the people, ¶ Lorde, that can reioyce in thee: they shall walke in the lyght of thy countenance.

Their delyght shalbe dayly in thy name: and in thy ryghteousnesse shal they make their boaste.

For thou art the glorie of their strength: and in thy louyng kyndnesse thou shalt lyft vp our hornes.

For the Lorde is our defence: the holy one of Israe

H i rael

Moneth. The.xvij.day.

rael is our kyng.

Thou spakest sometyme in vissions unto thy saintes, and saydest: I haue layde helpe vpon one that is myghtie, I haue exalted one chosen out of the people.

I haue founde Dauid my seruant: with my holy oyle haue I annoynct hym.

My hande shall holde him fast: and myne arme shal strengthen hym.

The enimie shall not be able to doo hym violence: the sunne of wickednesse shal not hurt hym.

I shall smyte downe his foes before his face: and plague them that hate hym.

My trueth also and my mercy shalbe with hym: and in my name shal his horne be exalted.

I wyl set his dominion also in thesea: & his right hande in the flooddes.

He shall call me, thou art my facher: my God, and my strong saluation.

And I wyl make hym my fyft borne: higher then the kynges of the earth.

My mercy wyl I keepe for hym for euermore: and my couenant shal stande fast with hym.

His seede also wyl I make to endure for euer: and his thronē as the dayes of heauen.

But yf his chyldren forſake my lawe: and walke not in my iudgements.

If they breake my statutes, and keepe not my commaundementes: I wyll visite their offences with the rodde, and their synne with scourges.

Neuerthelesse, my louyng kindnesse wyl I not bterly take from him: nor suffer my trueth to fayle.

My couenant wyl I not breake, nor alter the thyng that is gone out of my lyppes: I haue sworne once

Moneth. The.xvij.day.

Once by my holynesse that I wyl not sayle Dauid.

His seede shal endure for euer: and his seate is like
as the sunne before me.

He shal stand fast for evermore as the Moone: and
as the faychful wittnesse in heauen.

But thou hast forsaken and abhorred thyne an-
noynted: and art displeased at hym.

Thou hast broken the couenant of thy seruaunt:
and cast his crowne to the grounde.

Thou hast ouerthowen all his hedges: and bro-
ken downe his strong holdes.

All they that goe by, spoyle hym: and he is become
a rebuke to his neyghbours.

Thou hast set vp the ryght hande of his enimies:
and made al his aduersaries to reioyce.

Thou hast taken away the edge of his sworde: and
geuest hym not victorie in the batayle.

Thou hast put out his glorie: and cast his thone
downe to the grounde.

The dayes of his youth hast thou shortened: and
covered hym with dishonour.

Lord, how long wyl thou hide thee selfe, for euer:
and shal thy wrath burne lyke fyre?

O remember howe shorte my tyme is: wherefore
hast thou made all men, for nought?

What man is he that liueth, and shal not see death:
and shal he delyuer his owne soule from the hand of
hell?

Lord, where are thine olde louyng kyndeneses:
which thou swarest vnto Dauid in thy trueth?

Remember (Lord) the rebuke that thy seruantes
haue: a howe I doo beare in my bosome the rebukes
of many people.

Wherewith thine enimies haue blasphemed thee:
H ic and

Moneth. The.xvij.day.

and slaundered the footesteps of thine annoynted,
prayd be the Lorde for euermore.

Domine refugium. Psalm.xc.

Morning
prayer.



Ord, thou hast been our refuge: from
one generation to an other.

Before the mountaynes were
brought forth, or euer the earth and
the worlde were made: thou art God
from euerlastyng, and worlde with-
out ende.

Thou turnest man to destruction: agayne thou
sayest, come agayne ye children of men.

For a thousande yeeres in thy syght are but as ye-
sterday: sayng that is past as a wachte in the nyght.

As soone as thou scatterest them, they are even as
a sleepe: and fade away sodaynely lyke the grasse.

In the morning it is greene, and groweth vp: but
in the euening it is cut downe, dried vp, & wythered.

For we consume awaie in thy displeasure: and are
afrayde at thy wrathful indignation.

Thou hast set our misdeedes before thee: and our
secrete synnes in the syght of thy countenance.

For when thou art angrie, al our dayes are gone:
we bring our yeeres to an end, as it were a tale that
is tolde.

The dayes of our age are three score yeres and ten,
and though men be so strong that they come to foure
score yeres: yet is their strength then but labour and
woe, so soone passeth it away, and we are gone.

But who regardeth the power of thy wrath: for
euē therafter as a man feareth, so is thy displeasure.

O teache vs to number our dayes: that we maye
apply

ne Page

Moneth. The.xvij.day.

apply your hartes unto wylidome.

Turne thee agayne, O Lorde, at the last: and be
gracious unto thy seruantes.

O satisfye vs with thy mercie, and that soone: so
shal we rejoyce and be glad al the dayes of our lyfe.

Comfort vs againe nowe after the time that thou
hast plagued vs: and for the yeeres wheren we haue
suffered aduersitie.

Shewe thy seruantes thy woork: and their chil-
dren thy glorie.

And the glorious maiestie of the Lord our GOD
be vpon vs: prosper thou the woork of our handes
vpon vs, O prosper thou our handie woork.

Qui habitat. Psalm.xci.

WH O so dwelleth vnder the defence of the
moste hygh: shall abyde vnder the shadewe
of the almyghtie.

I wyll say vnto the Lorde, thou art my hope, and
my strong holde: my God, in hym wyl I trust.

For he shal deliuer thee from the snare of the Hun-
ter: and from the noysome pestilence.

He shal defende thee vnder his wynge, and thou
shalt be safe vnder his feathers: his faichfulnesse and
trueth shalbe thy shielde and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for any terroure by night:
nor for the arroome that fleeth by day.

For the pestilence that walketh in the darkenesse:
nor for the sicknesse that destroiyeth in the noone day.

A thousand shal fal besyde thee, and ten thousand
at thy ryght hande: but it shal not come nygh thee.

Yea, with thyne eyes shal thou beholde: and see
the rewarde of the vngodly.

For thou Lorde art my hope: thou hast set thyne
house of defence very hygh.

In*gl*

H iff

There

Moneth. The.xvij.day.

There shal no euyl happen vnto thee: neither shal
any plague come nygh thy dwellyng.

For he shall geue his angelles charge ouer thee : to
keepe thee in al thy wayes.

They shall beare thee in their handes: that thou
hurt not thy foote agaynst a stome.

Thou shalt goe vpon the Lyon and Adder: the
young Lyon and the Dragon shal thou treda vnder
thy feete.

Because he hath set his loue vpon me , therefore
shall I delyuer hym : I shall set hym vp , because he
hath knowen my name.

He shal cal vpon me, and I wyll heare hym: yea, I
am with hym in trouble , I wyll delyuer hym , and
byng hym to honour.

With long lyfe wyll I satissie hym: and shew hym
my saluation.

Bonum est confiteri. Psal. xcii.

It is a good thyng to geue thankes vnto the Lord:
It is to syng prayses vnto thy name, O most hyghest.

To tel of thy louing kindenesse early in the mor-
ning: and of thy truce in the nyght season.

Vpon an instrument of tenne strynges, and vpon
the Lute: vpon a loude instrument, and vpon the
Harpe.

For thou Lorde hast made me gladde through thy
workes: and I wyll reioyce in geuyng praysle for the
operations of thy handes.

O Lord, howe glorioius are thy workes: and thy
thoughtes are very deepe.

An vnwyse man doeth not wel consider this: and
a foole doeth not vnderstande it.

When the vngodly are greene as the grasse, and
when all the workes of wickednesse do florise: then
shal

Moneth. The.xvij.day.

thal they be destroyed for euer, but thou Lord art the most hyghest for euermore.

For loe, thyne enimies, O Lord, loe thyne enimies shal perishe: and all the workes of wickednesse shalbe destroyed.

But my horne shalbe exalted lyke the horne of an SUnicorne: for I am annoynced with freshe oyle.

Myne eye also shall see his lust of myne enimies: no and myne eare shall heare his desyre of the wicked that rysen vp agaynst me.

The ryghteous shal florish lyke a Palme tree: and shal spread abrode lyke a Cedar in Libanus.

Such as be planted in the house of the Lord: shal florish in the courtes (of the house of our God.)

They shall also bryng foorth more fruite in their age: and shalbe fat and wel lykyng.

That they may shewe howe true the Lorde my strength is: and that there is none vnyrghteousnes in hym.

Dominus regnauit. Psalm, xciii.

EHE Lorde is kyng, and hath put on gloriouſ apparel: the Lord hath put on his apparell, and gyrded hym ſelue with strength. Euenyng no S

He hath made the rounde worlde ſo ſure: that it can not be mooued.

Euer ſince the worlde began hath thy ſeate been prepared: thou art from euerlaſting.

The flooddes are riſen (O Lord) the flooddes haue lyft vp their boyce: the flooddes lyft vp their waues.

The waues of the ſea are mighty, a rage horribly: but yet the Lord that dwelleth on high is mightier.

Thy teſtimonies, O Lord, are very ſure: holynelle becommeth thyne house for euer.

Moneth. The.xvij.day.

Deus vltionum. Psalm. xciii.

O Lorde God, to whom vengeance belongeth :
thou GOD to whom vengeance belongeth,
she we thee selfe.

I rysle thou iudge of the worlde : and rewarde the
proude after their deseruyng.

Lord, howe long shal the vngodly : howe long shal
the vngodly tryumph?

How long shal al wicked doers speake so disdayne-
fully : and make such proude boastyng ?

They smyte downe thy people, O Lord : and trou-
ble thyne heritage.

They murder the widdowe and the stranger : and
put the fatherlesse to death.

And yet they say, tush, the Lorde shal not see: ney-
ther shal the God of Jacob regarde it.

Take heede ye vnwyse among the people : O ye
fooles, when wyl ye understande ?

He that planted the eare, shall he not heare: or he
that made the eye, shal he not see ?

Or he that nurturcth the Heathen : it is he that
teacheth man knowledge, shal he not punysh ?

The Lorde knoweth the thoughtes of man : that
they are but bayne.

Blessed is the man whom thou chastenest (O
Lorde :) and teacheſt hym in thy lawe.

That thou mayest geue hym pacience in tyme of
aduersitie: vntil the pit be digged vp for the vngodly.

For the Lord wyl not sayle his people: neither wyl
he forſake his inheritance.

Wantill ryghteounesse turne agayne vnto iudge-
ment : al suche as be true in hart shal folowe it.

Who wyl ryse vp with me agaynst the wicked : or
who wyl take my parte agaynst the euyl doers ?

Moneth. The.xix.day.

If the Lorde had not helped me: it had not fayled
but my soule had been put to scilence.

But when I sayd my foote hath slipped: thy mer-
cie (O Lorde) helde me vp.

In the multitude of the sorowes that I had in my
hart: thy comfortes haue refreshed my soule.

Wyle thou haue any thyng to doo with the stoole
of wickednes: which imagineth mischeefe as a law:

They geather them togeather against the soule of
the righteous: and condemne the innocent blood.

But the Lorde is my refuge: and my God is the
strength of my confidence.

He shall recompence them ther wickednesse: and
destroy them in their owne malice, yea, the Lord our
God shal destroy them.

Venite, exultemus. Psal. xcv.



Come, let vs syng vnto the Lorde: let Morning
vs hartily reioyce in the strength of prayer.
our saluation.

Let vs come before his presence
with thankes geuyng: and shew our
selues glad in him with psalmes.

For the Lorde is a great God: and a great kyng
aboue all goddes.

In his hande are all the corners of the earth: and
the strength of the hylles is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it: and his handes
prepared the drye lande.

O come, let vs worshyp and fal downe: and kneele
before the Lorde our maker.

For he is (the Lord) our God: and we are the peo-
ple of his pasture, and the sheepe of his handes.

To day yf ye wyl heare his voyce, harden not
your

Moneth. The xix. day.

your hartes: as in the prouocation, and as in the day of temptation in the wyldernesse.

When your iathers tempted me: proued me, and sawe my workes.

Fourtie yeeres long was I greeued with this generation, and sayd: it is a people that do erre in their hartes, for they haue not knowen my wayes.

Unto whom I sware in my wrath: that they shoulde not enter into my rest.

Cantate domino canticum. Psalm. xcvi.

O Syng unto the Lord a newe songe: sing vnto the Lorde al the whole earth.

Syng unto the Lord, and praise his name: by tellyng of his saluation from day to day.

Declare his honour vnto the Heathen: and his woonders vnto all people.

For the Lorde is great, and can not worshily be praysed: he is more to be feared then all goddes.

As for the gods of the Heathen, they be but idols: but it is the Lorde that made the heauens.

Glorie and worshyp are before hym: power and honour are in his sanctuarie.

Ascribe vnto the Lord (O ye kyndedes of the people:) ascribe vnto the Lord worshyp and power.

Ascribe vnto the Lorde the honour due vnto his name: byng presentes, and come into his courtes.

O worshyp the Lorde in the beautie of holynesse: let the whole earth stande in awe of hym.

Tell it out among the Heathen, that the Lord is byng: and that it is he which hath made the round world so fast that it can not be moued, and how that he shal iudge the people ryghteously.

Let the heauens reioyce, and let the earth be glad: let the sea make a noyse, and al that therein is.

Let

Moneth. The.xix.day.

Let the felde be ioyfull, and all that is in it: then
shal al the trees of the wood reioyce before the Lord.

For he commeth, for he commeth to iudge the
earth: and with ryghteousnesse to iudge the worlde,
and the people with his trueth.

Dominus regnauit. Psal. xcij.

TH^E Lorde is kyng, the earth may be glad ther-
of: yea, the multitude of the Iles may be glad
therof.

Cloudes and darkenesse are rounde about hym:
ryghteousnesse and iudgement are the habitation of
his seate.

There shall goe a fyre before hym: and burne vp
his enimies on every syde.

His lyghtenynges gaue shyne vnto the world: the
earth sawe it, and was afayde.

The hylles melted like waxe at the presence of the
Lord: at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

The heauens haue declared his ryghteousnesse:
and all the people haue see ne his glorie.

Confounded be all they that worshyp carued ima-
ges, and that delyght in bayne Gods: worshyp hym
al ye gods.

Sion heard of it, and reioyced: and the daughters
of Juda were glad, because of thy iudgements, O
Lorde.

For thou Lorde art hygher then all that are in the
earth: thou art exalted farre aboue all goddes.

O ye that loue the Lord, see that ye hate the thing
which is euyl: the Lorde preserueth the soules of his
saintes, he shall deliuer them from the hande of the
vngodly.

There

Moneth. The.xix.day.

There is sprong vp a lyght for the ryghteous : and
joyful gladnesse for such as be true harted.

Reioyce in the Lord, ye ryghteous: and geue than-
kes for a remembraunce of his holynesse.

Cantate domino. Psalm. xciii.

Euenyng
prayer.



Syng vnto the Lorde a newe song : for
he hath doone marueilous thynges.
With his owne ryght hand, and with
his holy arme : hath he gotten him selfe
the victorie.

The Lorde declared his saluation : his ryghteous-
nesse hath he openly shewed in the syght of the Hea-
then.

He hath remembred his mercie and trueth toward
the house of Israel : and all the endes of the worlde
haue seene the saluation of our God.

Shewe your selues ioyfull vnto the Lorde, all ye
landes : syng, reioyce, and geue thankes.

Prayse the Lorde vpon the Harpe : syng to the
Harpe with a psalme of thankes geuyng.

With Trumpettes also and Shawmes : O shewe
your selues ioyful before the Lorde the kyng.

Let the sea make a noyse, and al that therin is: the
rounde worlde, and they that dwel therein.

Let the flooddes clap their handes, and let the hills
be ioyfull togeather before the Lorde : for he is come
to iudge the earth.

With ryghteousnesse shal he iudge the world: and
the people with equitie.

Dominus regnauit. Psalm. xcix.

The Lord is kyng, be the people never so vnpa-
cient: he syteth betweene the Cherubims, be
the earth never so vnquiet.

The Lorde is great in Sion : and hygh aboue all
people,

Moneth. The.xix.day.

people.

They shal geue thankes vnto thy name: which is great, woondersful, and holy.

The kynges power loueth iudgement, thou hast prepared equitie: thou hast executed iudgement, and ryghteousnesse in Jacob.

O magnifie the Lorde our God: and fall downe before his footestoole, for he is holy.

Moses and Aaron among his priestes, and Samuel among suche as cal vpon his name: these called vpon the Lorde, and he hearde them.

He spake vnto them out of the cloude pyller: for they kept his testimonies, and the lawe that he gaue them.

Thou heardest them (O Lorde our God:) thou forgauest them, O God, and punyshedst their owne inuentions.

O magnifie the Lorde our God, and worship him vpon his holy hyl: for the Lorde our God is holy.

Iubilate deo. Psalm.C.

O Be toyful in the Lord (al ye landes:) serue the Lord with gladnesse, and come before his presence with a songe.

Be ye sure that the Lorde he is God, it is he that hath made vs, and not we our selues: we are his people, and the sheepe of his pasture.

O goe your way into his gates with thankes geuyng, and into his courtes with prayse: be thankfull vnto hym, and speake good of his name.

For the lord is gracious, his mercy is everlasting: & his trueth endureth from generation to generation.

Misericordiam & iudicium. Psalm.C.i.

M Y long shalbe of mercy and iudgement: vnto thee (O Lorde) wyl I syng.

O let

Moneth. The.xix.day.

¶ Let me haue vnderstanding: in the way of godlynesse.

¶ When wyl thou come vnto me: I wyll walke in my house with a perfect hart.

I wyl take no wicked thyng in hande, I hate the synnes of vnsaythfulnesse: there shal no suche cleave vnto me.

A frowarde hart shal depart from me: I wyll not knowe a wicked person.

¶ Who so priuily slaudereth his neyghbour: hym wyl I destroy.

¶ Who so hath also a proud loke and highe stomacke: I wyll not suffer hym.

¶ Myne eyes looke vnto suche as be saythful in the lande: that they may dwel with me.

¶ Who so leadeth a godly lyfe: he shalbe my seruant.

There shal no deceitful person dwel in my house:

he that telleth lies shal not tarrie in my syght.

I shall soone destroy al the vngodly that are in the lande: that I may roote out all wicked dooers from the citte of the Lorde.

Domine exaudi orationem. Psalm.Cii.

Morning
prayer.



Eare my prayer, O Lorde: and let my crying come vnto thee.

Hyde not thy face from me in the tyme of my trouble: enclyne thyne eares vnto me when I call, O heare me, and that ryght soone.

For my dayes are consumed away lyke smoke: and my bones are brent vp as it were a fyre brande.

My hart is smitten downe and wythered lyke grasse: so that I forget to eate my bread.

For the boyce of my gronyng; my bones wyl scarce

Moneth. The.xx.day.

scarce cleave to my fleshe.

I am become lyke a Pellican in the wyldernessee:
and lyke an Owle that is in the desart.

I haue watched, & am euen as it were a sparowe:
that lyteth alone vpon the house top.

Mine enimies reuile me all the day long: and they
that are mad vpon me, are sworne togeather against
me.

For I haue eaten ashes as it were bread: and myn-
gled my drinke with weepyng.

And that because of thine indignation and wrath:
for thou hast taken me vp, and cast me downe.

My dayes are gone lyke a shadewe: and I am wy-
thered lyke grasse.

But thou (O Lord) shalt endure for ever: and thy
remembrance throughout al generations.

Thou shalt aryse and haue mercie vpon Sion:
for it is tyme that thou haue mercy vpon her, yea, the
tyme is come.

And why: thy seruantes thinke vpon her stones:
and it pitieth them to see her in the dust.

The Heathen shal feare thy name, O Lorde: and
al the kynges of the earth thy maiestie.

When the Lorde shall buylde vpon Sion: and when
his glorie shal appeare.

When he turneth hym vnto the prayer of the poore
destitute: and despyleth not their desyre.

This shalbe wryten for those that come after:
and the people whiche shalbe borne, shall prayse the
Lorde.

For he hath loked downe from his sanctuarie: out
of the heauen dyd the Lorde beholde the earth.

That he myght heare the mournynges of suche
as be in captiuitie: and delyuer the chyldren ap-
poynted

Moneth. The.xx.day.

poynted vnto death.

That they may declare the name of the Lorde in
Sion: and his worshyp at Hierusalem.

When the people are geathered togeather: and the
kyngdomes also to serue the Lorde.

He brought downe my strength in my tourney:
and shortened my dayes.

But I sayde, O my God, take me not away in the
myddest of myne age: as for thy yeeres, they endure
throughout al generations.

Thou Lorde in the begynnyng hast layde the fun-
dations of the earth: and the heauens are the worke
of thy handes.

They shal perishe, but thou shalt endure: they all
shal ware olde as doeth a garment.

And as a vesture shalt thou change them, and they
shalbe changed: but thou art the same, and thy yeres
shal not sayle.

The chyldren of thy seruantes shall continue: and
their seede shal stande fast in thy syght.

Benedic anima mea. Psalm.Ciii.

Praise the Lord, O my soule: and al that is with-
in me, prayse his holy name.

Praye the Lorde, O my soule: and forget not
all his benefytes.

Whiche forgeteth al thy synne: and healeth al thine
infyrmities.

Whiche saueth thy lyfe from destruction: and crow-
neth thee with mercie and louing kindnesse.

Whiche satisfieth thy mouth with good thynges:
makynge thee young and lustie as an Egle.

The Lorde executeth ryghteousnesse and iudg-
ment: for all them that are oppressed with wrong.

He shewed his wayes vnto Moles; his woorkes
vnto

After
Dayfull

Moneth. The xx. day.

Unto the chyldren of Israel.

The Lorde is ful of compassion and mercy: long sufferyng, and of great goodnesse.

He wil not alway be chydynge: neither keepeth he his anger for euer.

He hath not dealt with vs after our synnes: nor rewarded vs accordyng to our wickednesse.

For looke howe high the heauen is in comparision of the earth: so great is his mercy also toward them that feare hym.

Looke howe wyde also the East is from the west: so farre hath he set our synnes from vs.

Yea, lyke as a father pitith his owne chyldren: even so is the Lorde merciful unto them that feare hym.

For he knoweth whereof we be made: he remembreth that we are but dust.

The dayes of man are but as grasse: for he floreyseth as a floure of the feilde.

For assoone as the winde goeth ouer it, it is gone: and the place thereof shal knowe it no more.

But the mercysful goodnesse of the Lord endureth for euer and euer vpon them that feare him: and his ryghteousnesse vpon childers chyldren.

Euen vpon suche as keepe his covenant: & thynke vpon his commaundementes to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his seate in heauen: and his kyngdome ruleth ouer al.

O prayse the Lorde ye angels of his, ye that excel in strenght: ye that fulfyl his commaundement, and hearken vnto the voyce of his wordes.

O prayse the Lorde al ye his hostes: ye seruantes of his that do his pleasure.

O speake good of the Lorde al ye workes of his, in

Moneth. The xx. day.

al places of his dominion : prayse thou the Lorde, O my soule.

Benedic anima mea.

Psal. Ciiii.

Euenyng
prayer.



Rayse the Lorde, O my soule : O Lord my God, thou art become exceeding glorious, thou art clothed with maiestie and honour.

Thou deckest thee selfe with lyght, as it were with a garment : and spreadest out the heauens lyke a curtayne.

Whiche layeth the beames of his chambers in the waters : and maketh the cloudes his charrette, and walketh vpon the wynges of the winde.

He maketh his angels sp̄rites : and his ministers a flamyng fyre.

He layd the fundations of the earth : that it never shoulde mooue at any tyme.

Thou couerest it with the deepe, lyke as with a garment : the waters stande in the hylles.

At thy rebuke they flee : at the boyce of thy thunder they are afraide.

They goe vp as high as the hylles, and downe to the valleys beneath: even unto the place which thou hast appoynted for them.

Thou hast set them theyr boundes, which they shal not passe : neyther turne agayne to couer the earth.

He sendeth the sprynges into the ryuers : whiche runne among the hylles.

All beastes of the felde drynke thereof : and the wyld Asses quenche theyr thyrl.

Besyde them shal the soules of the ayre haue their habitation : and syng among the branches.

He watereth the hylles from aboue : the earth

is

Moneth. The xx. day.

is fylled with the fruite of thy woorkes.

He bringeth forth grasse for the cattle: and greene
herbe for the seruice of men.

That he may bryng foode out of the earth, & wine
that maketh glad the hart of man: and oyle to make
hym a cheareful countenance, and bread to strengthen
mans hart.

The trees of the Lord also are ful of sap: even the
Cedars of Libanus whiche he hath planted.

Wherin the birdes make theyr nestes: and the
Spire trees are a dwellyng for the Storke.

The high hyls are a refuge for the wilde Goates:
and so are the stonie rockes for the Conies.

He appoynted the Moone for certayne seasons:
and the Sunne knoweth his goyng downe.

Thou makest darkenesse, that it may be nyght:
Wherin al the beastes of the Forrest do mooue.

The Lions rozing after theyr pray: doo seeke their
meate at God.

The Sunne aryseth, and they get them awaie to-
geacher: and lay them downe in theyr dennes.

Man goeth forth to his woork, & to his labour:
Untyl the euening.

O Lorde, how manyfold are thy woorkes: in wis-
dome hast thou made them al, the earth is full of thy
rychesse.

So is the great and wyde sea also: wherein are
thinges creeping innumerable, both smal and great
beastes.

There goe the shypes, and there is that Leviathan:
whom thou hast made to take his pastime therin.

These wayte al vpon thee: that thou mayest geue
them meate in due season.

When thou genest it them, they geather it; & when

I ii thou

Moneth. The.xxi.day.

thou openest thy hande, they are fylded with good.
When thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: when
thou takest away their breath, they dye, and are tur-
ned agayne to they dust.

When thou lettest thy breath goe forth, they shal-
be made: and thou shalt renue the face of the earth.

The glorious maiestie of the Lord shal endure for
ever: the Lorde shal rejoyce in his workes.

The earth shall tremble at the looke of hym: if he
do but touche the hilles, they shal smoke.

I wyl syng vnto the Lorde as long as I lyue: I
wyl prayse my God whyle I haue my beyng.

And so shal my wordes please hym: my joy shalbe
in the Lorde.

As for sinners, they shalbe consumed out of the
earth, and the vngodly shall come to an ende: prayse
thou the Lorde, O my soule prayse the Lorde.

Confitemini domino. Psal. Cv.

Morning
prayer.



Geue thanks vnto the Lord, and cal
upon his name: let the people what
thinges he hath doone.

O let your tonges be of him, and
prayse hym: and let your talking be
of al his wonderous woorkes.

Rejoyce in his holy name: let the hart of them
rejoyce that seeke the Lorde.

Seeke the Lorde and his strength: seeke his face
evermore.

Remember the marueilous woorkes that he hath
doone: his wondres, and the iudgementes of his
mounth.

O ye seede of Abraham his seruant: ye chyldren of
Jacob his chosen.

Reis the Lorde our GOD: his iudgementes are
in

Moneth. The.xxi. day.

In al the worlde.

He hath ben alway myndful of his couenant and promise : that he made to a thousande generations.

Euen the couenant that he made wch Abraham : and the oth that he sware to Iacob.

And appoynted the same vnto Jacob for a lawe : and to Israel for an euerlastyng testament.

Sayng, vnto thee wyl I geue the lande of Chanaan : the lot of your inheritance.

When there was yet but a fewe of them : and they strangers in the lande.

What tyme as they went from one nation to another : from one kyngdome to another people.

He suffered no man to do them wrong : but reproved euern kynges for theyr sakes.

Touche not myne annoyncted : and doo my p^rophetes no harme.

Moreover, he called for a dearth vpon the lande : and destroyed al the prouision of bread.

But he had sent a man before them : euen Joseph, whiche was tolde to be a bondseruant.

Whose feete they hurt in the stockes : the iron entred into his soule.

Untyl the tyme came that his cause was knownen : the worlde of the Lorde tryed hym.

The kyng sent and delyuered hym : the prince of the people let hym goe free.

He made hym lorde also of his house : and ruler of al his substance.

That he myght enfourme his princes after his wyll : and teache his Senatours wysedome.

Israel also came into Egypt : and Jacob was a stranger in the lande of Ham.

And he encreased his people exceedingly : & made
I iii them

Moneth. The.xxi.day.

them stronger then they; enimies.

Whose hart turned, so that they hated his people:
and dealt vntruely with his seruantes.

Then sent he Moles his seruant: and Aaron whō
he had chosen.

And these shewed his tokenis among them: and
woonders in the lande of Ham.

He sent darknesse, and it was darke: and they were
not obedient vnto his woorde.

He turned they; waters into blood: and slue they;
fyshe.

They; lande brought soorth frogges: yea euē in
they; kynges chambers.

He spake the woorde, and there came al manner of
flies: and lyce in al they; quarters.

He gaue them hawlestones for rayne: and flames
of fyre in they; lande.

He smote they; vines also, and figge trees: and de-
stroyed the trees that were in they; coastes.

He spake the word, and the grashoppers came, and
caterpillers innumerable: & did eat up al the grasse
in their land, & devoured the fruite of their ground.

He smote all the syxt borne in they; lande: euē
the cheefe of al they; strength.

He brought them soorth also with siluer & golde:
there was not one feeble person among they; tribes.

Egypt was glad at they; departyng: for they were
afrayde of them.

He spread out a cloude to be a couering: and fyre
to geue lyght in the nyght season.

At they; desyre he brought Quayles: and he fylled
them with the bread of heauen.

He opened the rocke of stone, and the waters flow-
ed out: so that the ryuers ranne in the drye places.

Moneth. The.xxi.day.

For why? he remembreth his holy promise: and Abraham his servant.

And he brought forth his people with ioy: and his chosen with gladnesse.

And gaue them the landes of the heathen: and they tooke the labours of the people in possession.

That they myght keepe his statutes: and obserue his lawes.

Confitemini domino. Psal. Cvi.



Geue thankes vnto the Lorde, for he is Euenyng
gratioues: and his mercy endureth for prayer.
ever.

Who can expresse the noble actes of the
Lorde: or shewe soorth his prayse?

Blessed are they that alway keepe iudgement: and
doo ryghteousnesse.

Remember me, O Lord, accordyng to the fauour
that thou bearest vnto thy people: O bisite me with
thy saluation.

That I may see the felicite of thy chosen, and re-
joyce in the gladnesse of thy people: & geue thankes
with thine inheritance.

We haue sinned with our fathers: we haue done
amisse, and dealt wyckedly.

Our fathers regarded not thy woonders in Egypt,
neyther kept they thy great goodnesse in remem-
braunce: but were disobedient at the sea, euen at the
reddesse.

Neuerthelesse, he helped them for his names sake:
that he myght make his power to be knownen.

He rebuked the red sea also, and it was dryed vp:
so he led them through the deepe, as through a wil-
dernesse.

And he sauied them from the aduersaries hande:

I iiii and

Moneth. The.xxi.day.

and deliuered them from the hande of the enimise.

As soz those that troubled them: the waters ouerwhelmed them: there was not one of them left.

Then beleueed they his woordes: and sang praise vnto him.

But within a while they forgat his woorkes: and woulde not abyde his counsayle.

But lust came vpon them in the wyldernessee: and they tempted God in the desart.

And he gaue them their desyre: and sent leanness vithal into theyr soule.

They angred Moses also in the tentes: and Aaron the saint of the Lorde.

So the earth opened, and swallowed vp Dathan: and couered the congregacion of Abiram.

And the fyre was kyndled in theyr company: the flame brent vp the vngodly.

They made a Calfe in Horeb: and worshypped the moulten image.

Thus they turned theyr glory: into the similitude of a Calfe that eatech hay.

And they forgat God theyr sauour: whiche had done so great thynges in Egypt.

Woonderous woorkes in the lande of Ham: and feareful thynges by the red sea.

So he sayde he woulde haue destroyed them, had not Moses his chosen stande before him in the gap: to turne away his wrathfull indignation, lest he shoulde destroy them.

Yea they thought scorne of that pleasant lande: and gaue no credence vnto his worde.

But murmured in theyr tentes: and hearkened not vnto the boyce of the Lorde.

Then lyft he vp his hande agaynst them: to ouer-thowme

Moneth. The.xxj.day.

thiowen them in the wyldernessee.

To cast out their seede among the nations: and so scatter them in the landes.

They ioyned them selues vnto Baal Peoz: and ate the offerynges of the dead.

Thus they prouoked him vnto anger with theyz owne iinuentions: and the plague was great amog them.

Then stoode vp Phinees, and prayed: and so the plague ceasted.

And that was counted vnto hym for ryghteousnesse: among al posterities for euermore.

They angred hym also at the waters of stryfe: so that he punyshed Moses for theyz sakes.

Because they prouoked his spirite: so that he spake vnauidedly with his lyppes.

Neyther destroyed they the Heathen: as the Lord commaunded them.

But were mingled among the Heathen: and learned theyz woorkes.

In so muche that they worshypped theyz idolles, whiche turned to theyz owne decay: yea, they offered theyz sonnes and daughters vnto devyls.

And shed innocent blood, euен the blood of theyz sonnes and of theyz daughters: whom they offered vnto the idols of Chanaan, and the lande was defiled with blood.

Thus were they stayned with their owne woorkes: and went a whoryng with theyz owne iinuentions.

Therefore was the wrath of the Lorde kyndled agaynst his people: in so muche that he abhorred his owne inheritance.

And he gave them ouer into the hande of the Heathen: and they that hated them, were lordes over

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over them.

Theyr enimies oppressed them:and had them in subiection.

Many a tyme dyd he deliuer them : but they rebelled against him with their owne inuentiones, and were brought downe in theyr wickednesse.

Neuerthelesse, when he sawe theyr aduersitie : he hearde theyr complaynt.

He thought vpon his couenant, and pitied them according vnto the multitude of his mercies: yea, he made all those that had led them away captiue , to pitie them.

Deliuer vs, O Lord our God, a geather vs from among the Heathen : that we may geue thankes to thy holy name, and make our boast of thy prayse.

Blessed be the Lorde God of Israel, from euerlastyng, and world without ende : and let al the people say, Amen.

Confitemini Domino. Psal. Cvij.

Morning
prayer.

*I am a
goodly peacock*



Geue thankes vnto the Lorde, for he is gracious: and his mercy endureth for ever.

Let them geue thankes whom the Lorde hath redeemed : and delyuered from the hande of the enimie.

And geathered them out of the landes, from the East, and from the West: from the North, and from the South.

They went astray in the wyldernessee out of the way: and founde no citie to dwel in.

Hungry and thristie; theyr soule faynted in them.

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So they cryed vnto the Lord in their trouble: and he deliuered them from theyr distresse.

He ledde them foorth by the ryght way: that they myght goe to the citie where they dwelt.

O that men woulde therfore prayse the Lorde for his goodnesse: and declare the woonders that he dooth for the chyldren of men.

For he satissieth the emptie soule: and sylleth the hungry soule with goodnesse.

Suche as lyt in darknesse, and in the shadowe of death: beyng fast bounde in miserie and iron.

Because they rebelled agaynst the woordes of the Lorde: and lyghtly regarded the counsell of the most hygh.

He also brought downe theyr hart through hesynnesse: they fell downe, and there was none to helpe them vp.

So when they cryed vnto the Lord in theyr trouble: he deliuered them out of theyr distresse.

For he brought them out of darkenesse, and out of the shadow of death: and brake theyr bondes in sunder.

O that men woulde therfore prayse the Lorde for his goodnesse: and declare the woonders that he dooth for the chyldren of men.

For he hath broken the gates of brass: and smytten the barres of iron in sunder.

Foolishe men are plagued for theyr offence: and because of theyr wychednesse.

Theyr soule abhorred al maner of meate: and they were euen hard at deathes doore.

So when they cryed vnto the Lorde in theyr trouble: he deliuered them out of theyr distresse.

He sent his woorde and healed them: and they were

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were sauued from theyr destruction.

O that men woulde therfore prayse the Lorde for his goodnessse: and declare the woonders that he dooth for the chyldren of men.

That they woulde offer vnto hym the sacrifice of thanks geuing: & tel out his workes with gladnesse,

They that goe downe to the sea in shypes: and occupie theyr busynesse in great waters.

These men see the workes of the Lorde: and his woonders in the deepe.

For at his woord the storme winde aryleth: whiche lyfeth vp the waues thereof.

They are caried vp to the heauen, and downe againe to the deepe: theyr soule melteth away because of the trouble.

They reele to and fro, and stacher lyke a drunken man: and are at theyr wyties ende.

So when they crye vnto the Lorde in theyr trouble: he deliuereþ them out of theyr distresse.

For he maketh the storme to ceasse: so that the waues thereof are styl.

Then are they glad because they be at rest: and so he bringeth them vnto the hauen where they woulde be.

O that men woulde therfore prayse the Lorde for his goodnessse: and declare the woonders that he dooth for the chyldren of men.

That they woulde exalt hym also in the congregacion of the people: and prayse hym in the seate of the elders.

Whiche turneth the flooddes into a wyldernesse: and dryeth vp the water sprynges.

A fruiteful lande maketh he barren: for the wickednesse of them that dwel therein.

Agayne

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Agayne, he maketh the wyldernesse a standyng
water: and water spryngeſ of a drye grounde.

And there he ſetteth the hungry: that they may
builde them a citie to dwel in.

That they may ſowetheyrlande, and plant vine-
yardes: to yeelde them fruites of encrease.

He blesſeth them, ſo that they multiply exceeding-
ly: and ſuffereth not theyrcattel to decrease.

And againe, when they are miſhiſed and brought
lowe: through oppreſſion, through any plague or
trouble.

Though he ſuffer them to be euyll intreated tho-
ro we tyranteres: and let them wander out of the way
in the wyldernesſe.

Yet helpeth he the poore out of miſerie: and ma-
keth hym houſholdes lyke a flocke of ſheepe.

The righteous wil conſyder thiſ and rejoyce: and
the mouth of al wickedneſſe ſhalbe ſtopped.

Who ſo is wylle, wil ponder theſe thiſes: and they
ſhal understande the louing kindneſſe of the Lord.

Paratum cor meum. Psal. Cviii.



God, my hart is redy (my hart is redy:) Euening
I wil ſing, and geue prayſe wiſh the best prayer.
member that I haue.

Awake thou Luce and Harpe: I meeſe
ſelſe wyl awake ryght early.

I wyl geue thankes vnto thee, O Lorde, among
the people: I wyl ſyng prayſes vnto thee among the
nations.

For thy mercy is greater then the heauens: and no thyng
thy trueth reacheth vnto the cloudes.

Set vp theeſelſe, O God, aboue the heauens: and
thy glory aboue al the earth.

That thy beloved may be deliuered: let thy ryght
hande

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hande sauē them, and heare thou me.

God hath spoken in his holynesse: I wyl rejoyce therefore, and vsiude Sichem, and meate out the valley of Sucoth.

Gilead is myne, and Manasses is myne: Ephraim also is the strength of my head.

Juda is my law geuer, Moab is my washpotte: ouer Edom wyl I cast out my shoe, vpon the phillines wil I triumph.

Who wyl leade me into the strong citie: and who wyl bryng me into Edom?

Hast not thou forsaken vs, O God: and wylt not thou God goe forth with our hostes?

O helpe vs agaynst the enimie: for vayne is the helpe of man.

Through God we shall do great actes: and it is he that shal creade downe our enimies.

Deus laudem. Psal. Cix.

*no tyme
telle all
of vnde*
HOlde not thy tongue, (O God) of my praise: for the mouth of the vngodly, yea, and the mouth of the deceitful is opened vpon me.

And they haue spoken against me with false tongues: they compassed me about also with wordes of hatred, and fought agaynst me without a cause.

For the loue that I had vnto them, loe, they take nowe my contrary part: but I geue mee selfe vnto prayer.

Thus haue they rewarded me euyl for good: and hatred for my good wyl.

Set thou an vngodly man to be ruler ouer hym: and let Sathan stande at his ryght hande.

When sentence is geuen vpon him, let him be condemned: and let his prayer be turned into sinne.

Lxx

Moneth. The.xxiij.day.

Let his dayes be fewe: and let another take his office.

Let his children be fatherlesse: and his wyfe a wyddowe.

Let his children be vagaboundes, and begge theyr bread: let them seeke it also out of desolate places.

Let the extortioner consume althat he hath: and let the stranger spoyle his labour.

Let there be no man to pitie hym: nor to haue compassion bypon his fatherlesse chyldren.

Let his posterite be destroyed: and in the next generation let his name be cleane put out.

Let the wyckednesse of his fathers be had in remembrance in the syght of the Lord: and let not the sinne of his mother be doone away.

Let them alway be before the Lorde: that he may roote out the memoriall of them from of the earth.

And that because his minde was not to doo good, but persecuted the poore helpelesse man: that he myght slay hym that was vexed at the hart.

His delyght was in cursyng, and it shall happen vnto hym: he loued not blesyng, therefore shal it be farre from hym.

He clothed hym selfe with cursyng, lyke as with a rayment: and it shal come into his bowels lyke water, and lyke oyle into his bones.

Let it be vnto hym as the cloke that he hath vpon him: and as the girdle that he is alway gyrded with al.

Let it thus happen from the Lord vnto mine eni- mies: and to those that speake euil agaynst my soule.

But deale thou with me (O Lord God) according vnto thy name: for sweete is thy mercy.

O deliuere

Month. The xxii. day.

O deliuer me, for I am helpelesse and poore: and my hart is wounded within me.

I goe hence lyke a shadowe that departeth: and am dryuen away as the Grashopper.

My knees are weake through fastynge: my fleshe is dryed vp for want of fatnesse.

I became also a rebuke vnto them: they that looked vpon me, shaked theyr heades.

Helpe me (O Lord my God:) O saue me according to thy mercy.

And they shal knowe howe that this is thy hande; and that thou Lord hast doone it.

Though they curse, yet blesse thou: and let them be confounded that rysen vp agaynst me, but let thy seruant rejoyce.

Let mine aduersaries be clothed with shame: and let them couer them selues with theyr owne confusson, as with a cloke.

As for me, I wyll geue great thankes vnto the Lorde with my mouth: and prayse hym among the multitude.

For he shal stande at the ryght hande of the poore: to saue his soule from unrighteous judges.

Dixit dominus donino meo. Psal. Cx.

Morning
prayer.



O E Lorde sayde vnto my Lorde: syc thou on my ryght hande, vntyl I make thyne enemis thy footestoole.

The Lorde shall sende the rodde of thy power out of Sion: be thou ruler euuen in the midst among thyne enemis.

In the day of thy power shal the people offer thee free wil offerynges with an holy worshipe: the deawre of thy byrth, is the wome of the morwyng.

stuffed Q

The

Moneth. The.xxij.day.

The Lorde sware, and wyll not repent: thou art a priest for euer after the order of Melchisedech.

The Lord vpon thy ryght hand: shal wound even kynges in the day of his wrath.

He shalbe fudge among the Heathen, he shall syll the places with the dead bodyes: and smyte in sun-der the headeſ ouer diuers countreyes.

He shall dynke of the brooke in the way: therfore shal he lyft vp his head.

Confitebor tibi. Psalm.Cxi.

I wyl geue thankes vnto the Lord with my whole hart: secretely among the faſhful, and in the con-gregation.

The woorkes of the Lorde are great: sought out of al them that haue pleasure therein.

His woorke is worthie to be prayſed and had in ho-nour: and his ryghteousnesſe endureth for euer.

The mercifull and gracious Lorde hath ſo doone his maruelous woorkes: that they ought to be had in remembrance.

He hath geuen meate vnto them that feare hym: he ſhal euer be myndful of his couenant.

He hath ſhewed his people þ power of his woorkes: that he may geue them the heritage of the heathen.

The woorkes of his handes are veritie and iudge-ment: al his commaundementes are true.

They ſtande fast for euer and euer: and are doone in trueli and equitie.

He ſent redēption vnto his people: he hath com-maunded his couenant for euer, holy and reverent is his name.

The feare of the Lorde is the begynnyng of wiſe-dom: a good understandyng haue all they that doo

B i there.

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thereafter, the prayse of it endureth for euer.

Beatus vir. Psalm. Cxii.

Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord: he hath great delyght in his commaundementes.

His seede shalbe myghtie vpon earth: the generation of the faythful shalbe blessed.

Riches and plenteousnesse shalbe in his house: and his ryghteousnesse endureth for euer.

Tanto the godly there aryseth vp light in the darcknesse: he is merciful, louyng, and ryghteous.

A good man is mercifull, and lendeth: and wyl guyde his woordes with discretion.

For he shall never be moued: and the ryghteous shalbe had in an euerlasting remembraunce.

He wyl not be astrayde for any euyl tydyinges: for his hart standeth fast, and beleeveth in the Lorde.

His hart is stablished, and wyl not shrinke: vntyll he see his desyre vpon his enimies.

He hath dispearsed abroade, a geueth to the poore: and his righteousnesse remaineth for euer, his horne shalbe exalted with honour.

The vngodly shall see it, and it shall greeue hym, he shall gnashe with his teeth, and consume awaie: the desyre of the vngodly shal perishe.

Laudate pueri. Psalm. Cxiii.

Praise the Lorde (ye seruauntes:) O praise the name of the Lorde.

Blessed be the name of the Lorde : from this tyme soorth for evermore.

The Lordes name is praysed : from the rysyng vp of the Sunne, vnto the goynge downe of the same.

The Lord is hygh aboue al Heathen: and his glorie aboue the heauens.

Who is lyke vnto the Lorde our God, that hath his

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his dwellyng so hygh : and yet humbleth hym selfe
to behold the thynges that are in heauen and earth.

He taketh vp the simple out of the dust: and listeth
the poore out of the myre.

That he may set him with the princes: euен with
the princes of his people.

He maketh the barren woman to keepe house: and
to be a joyful mother of children.

In exitu Israel. Psalm.Cxiii.

 **V**hen Israel came out of Egypt : and the Euening
house of Jacob from among the strange prayer.
people.

Juda was his sanctuarie : and Israel
his dominion.

The sea saw that, & fled: Jordan was dryen backe.

The mountaines skyped lyke Rammes: and the
lytle hylles lyke young sheepe.

What ayleth thee, O thou sea, that thou fleddest :
and thou Jordan, that thou wast dryuen backe ?

Ye mountaynes that ye skyped lyke Rammes :
and ye lytle hylles lyke young Sheepe ?

Tremble thou earth at the presence of the Lord: at
the presence of the God of Jacob.

Whiche turned the harde rocke into a standyng
water: and the flynt stone into a spryngyng wel.

Non nobis dominc. Psalm.Cxv.

NOCT unto vs (O Lorde) not unto vs, but unto
thy name geue the prayse : for thy louyng
mercie, and for thy truelenes sake.

Wherfore shall the Heathen say : where is nowe
their God ?

As for our God, he is in heauen : he hath doone
what so ever pleased hym.

Their idolles are syluer and golde : euен the
B ii **worke**

Moneth. The.xxij.day.

woorke of mens handes.

They haue mouthes and speake not : eyes haue they, and see not.

They haue eares and heare not : noses haue they, and smel not.

They haue hands and handle not, feete haue they, and walke not : neyther speake they through their throte.

They that make them, are lyke vnto them: and so are al suche as put their trust in them.

But thou house of Israel, trust thou in the Lorde: he is their succour and defensse.

Ye house of Aaron, put your trust in the Lorde: he is their helper and defender.

Ye that feare the Lorrd, put your trust in the Lorrd: he is their helper and defender.

The Lorde hath been myndesful of vs, and he shal blesse vs: even he shall blesse the house of Israel, he shall blesse the house of Aaron.

He shal blesse them that feare the Lorrd: both smal and great.

The Lorde shal encrease you moze and moze: you and your chyldren.

Ye are the blessed of the Lorrd: which made heauen and earth.

All the whole heauens are the Lordes: the earth hath he gauen to the chyldren of men.

The dead prayse not thee (O Lorde:) neyther all they that goe downe into the scilence.

But we wyll prayse the Lorde: from this tyme soorth for euermore. Prayse the Lorde.

Dilexi

Moneth. The.xxiiij.day.

Dilexi quoniam. Psal. Cxvi.



Am well pleased: that the Lord hath Morning
hearde the boyce of my prayer. prayer.

That he hath enclined his eare vn-
to me: therefore wyl I cal vpon hym
as long as I lyue.

The snates of death compassed me
round about: and the paynes of hell gat holde vpon
me.

I shall fynde trouble and heauiness, and I shall
cal vpon the name of the Lord: (O Lord) I beseech
thee delyuer my soule.

Gracious is the Lorde, and ryghteous: yea, our
God is merciful.

The Lorde preserueth the simple: I was in misse-
rie, and he helped me.

Turne agayne then vnto thy rest, O my soule:
for the Lorde hath rewarded thee.

And why: thou hast deliuered my soule from death:
myne eyes from teares, and my seete from fallyng.

I wyl walke before the Lorde: in the lande of the
lyuyng.

I beleueed, and therfore wyl I speake, but I was
lore troubled: I sayd in my haste, al men are liers.

What rewarde shall I geue vnto the Lorde: for all
the benefytes that he hath doone vnto me.

I wyl receyue the cup of saluation: and call vpon
the name of the Lorde.

I wyl pay my bowes nowe in the presence of all
his people: ryght deare in the syght of the Lorde is
the death of his saintes.

Beholde (O Lord) howe that I am thy seruaunt:
I am thy seruaunt, and the sonne of thy handmayd,
thou hast broken my bones in sunder.

B iii

I wyl

Moneth. The.xxiiij.day.

I wyl offer to thee the sacrifice of thankesgiving:
and wyl cal vpon the name of the Lorde.

I wyl pay my bowes vnto the Lorde, in the syght
of all his people : in the courtes of the Lordes house,
euen in the myddest of thee, O Hierusalem. Prayse
the Lorde.

Laudate dominum. Psalm. Cxvii.

O prayse the Lorde al ye Heathen: prayse hym al
ye nations.

For his merciful kindnesse is euer more and
more towarde vs : and the trueth of the Lorde endur-
reth for euer. Prayse the Lorde.

Confitemini domino. Psalm. Cxviii.

O geue thankes vnto the Lorde, for he is grac-
ious : because his mercie endureth for euer.

Let Israel nowe confesse that he is gracious:
and that his mercie endureth for euer.

Let the house of Aaron nowe confesse : that his
mercie endureth for euer.

Yea, let them nowe that feare the Lorde confesse:
that his mercie endureth for euer.

I called vpon the Lord in trouble : and the Lorde
hearde me at large.

The Lorde is on my syde : I wyll not feare what
man doeth vnto me.

The Lorde taketh my parte with them that helpe
me: therfore shal I see my desyre vpon mine enimies.

It is better to trust in the Lorde : then to put any
confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the Lorde : then to put any
confidence in princes.

All nations compassed me rounde about : but in
the name of the Lorde wyll I destroy them.

They keapt me in on every syde, they keapt me in
(Elay)

Moneth. The.xxiiij.day.

(I say) on every syde : but in the name of the Lorde
wyll I destroy them.

They came about me lyke Bees, and are extincie,
even as the fyre among the thornes : so; in the name
of the Lorde I wyll destroy them.

Thou hast chynt sore at me, that I myght fal: but
the Lorde was my helpe.

The Lorde is my strength and my songue : and is
become my saluation.

The boyce of joy and health is in the dwellynges
of the ryghteous : the ryght hand of the Lorde bryng-
geth myghtie thynges to passe.

The ryght hande of the Lorde hath the preemi-
nence : the ryght hande of the Lord bryngeth mygh-
tie thynges to passe.

I shal not dye, but lyue : and declare the woorkes
of the Lorde.

The Lorde hath chaffened and corrected me : but
he hath not geuen me ouer unto death.

Open me the gates of righteousnesse: that I may
goe into them, and geue thankes unto the Lorde.

This is the gate of the Lorde : the ryghteous shal
enter into it.

I wyll thanke thee, for thou hast hearde me : and
art become my saluation.

The same stone which the buylers refuled: is be-
come the head stone in the corner .

This is the Lordes dooing : and it is marueilous
in our eyes.

This is the day whiche the Lorde hath made : we
wyll rejoyce and be glade in it.

Helpe (me)nowe , O Lord: O Lord send vs nowe
prosperite.

Blessed is he that commeth in the name of the
Lorde;

Moneth. The.xxiij.day.

Lord: we haue wylshed you good lucke, ye that be of
the house of the Lorde.

God is the Lorde whiche hath shewed vs lyght:
bynde the sacrifice with cordes, yea, euен unto the
hornes of the auiter.

Thou art my God, and I wyll chanke thee: thou
art my God, and I wyl prayse thee.

O geue thankes vnto the Lord, for he is gracous:
and his mercie endureth for euer.

Beati immaculati. Psalm. Cxix.

Euenyng
prayer.

BLessed are those that are vndefyled in the
way: and walke in the lawe of the Lord.

Blessed are they that kepe his testimo-
nies: & seeke him with their whole hart.

for they whiche doo no wickednesse:
walke in his wayes.

Thou hast charged: that we shal diligently keepe
thy commaundementes.

O that my wayes were made so directe: that I
myght keepe thy statutes.

So shall I not be confounded: whyle I haue re-
specte vnto al thy commaundementes.

I wil thanke thee with an vnsaigned hart: when
I shall haue learned the iudgements of thy ryghte-
ousnesse.

I wyll keepe thy ceremonies: O forsake me not
bitterly.

In quo corrigit.

Verwiche shal a yong man clese his way:
even by rulyng hym selfe after thy woerde.
with my whole hart haue I sought thee:
O let me not goe wrong out of thy commaunde-
mentes.

Thy woerde haue I hydde within my hart: that I
would

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should not synne agaynst thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lorde : O teache me thy sta-
tutes.

With my lyppes haue I ben tellyng: of al the iudge-
mentes of thy mouth.

I haue had as great delight in the way of thy testi-
monies: as in al maner of riches.

I wyl talke of thy commaundementes: and haue
respect vnto thy wayes.

My delight shalbe in thy statutes: and I wyll not
forget thy woord.

Retribue seruo tuo.

O Doo well vnto thy seruaunt: that I may live,
and keepe thy woord.

Open thou myne eyes: that I may see the
woonderous thynges of thy lawe.

I am a stranger vpon earth: O hyde not thy com-
maundementes from me.

My soule breaketh out: for the very feruent desyre
that it hath alway vnto thy iudgementes.

Thou hast rebuked the proude: and cursed are they
that doo erre from thy commaundementes.

O turne from me shame and rebuke: for I haue
kept thy testimonies.

Princes also dyd syc and speake agaynst me; but thy
seruaunt is occupied in thy statutes.

For thy testimonies are my delyght: and my coun-
saylers.

Adhesit paumento.

M^y soule cleaueth to the dust: O quicken thou
me accordyng to thy woord.

I haue knowledged my wayes, and thou
heardest me: O teache me thy statutes.

Make me to understande the way of thy com-
maunde-

S. Bell b.
Tuncut

Moneth. The.xxv.day.

maundementes: and so shal I talke of thy woondrous woorkes.

My soule melteth away for very heauinesse; comfort thou me accordingynge vnto thy woord.

Take fro me the way of lyng: and cause thou me to make muche of thy lawe.

I haue chosen the way of trueth: and thy iudgements haue I layde before me.

I haue sticke[n] vnto thy testimonies: O Lord confounde me not.

I wyll runne the way of thy commaundementes; when thou hast set my hart at libertie.

Legem pone,

Morning
prayer.



Each me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes: and I shal kepe it vnto the end.

Geue me understandyng, and I shal keepe thy lawe: yea, I shal keepe it with my whole hart.

Make me to goe in the path of thy commaundementes: for therin is my desyre.

Encline myne hart vnto thy testimonies: and not to covetousnesse.

O turne awa[n]t myne eyes, lest they beholde vantie: and quichen thou me in thy way.

O stablish thy woord in thy seruaunt: that I may feare thee.

Take awa[n]t the rebuke that I am astrayde of: for thy iudgements are good.

Behold, my delight is in thy commaundementes: O quicken me in thy ryghteousnesse,

Et veniat super me.

Let thy louing mercy come also vnto me, O lord: even thy saluation according to thy woord.

So shall I make answeare vnto my blasphemers:

Moneth. The.xxv.day.

mers: for my trust is in thy woordē.

¶ Take not the woordē of thy trueth utterly out of
my mouth: for my hope is in thy iudgementes.

¶ So shal I alway kepe thy lawe: for euer and euer.

I wyl walke at libertie: for I seeke thy commaun-
dementes.

I wyl speake of thy testimonies also, euē before
kynges: and wyl not be ashamed.

And my delight shalbe in thy commaundementes:
whiche I haue loued.

My handes also wyl I lift vp vnto thy commaun-
dementes which I haue loued: and my studie shal-
be in thy statutes.

Memor esto verbi tui.

O Thinke vpon thy seruaunt as concerning thy
woordē: wherein thou hast caused me to put
my trust.

The same is my comfort in my trouble: for thy
woordē hath quickened me.

The proude haue had me exceedingly in derision:
yet haue I not shrynkēd from thy lawe.

¶ For I remembred thine everlasting iudgements,
O Lorde: and receyued comfort.

I am horribly afayd: for the vngodly that forsake
thy lawe.

Thy statutes haue been my songes: in the house
of my pylgrimage.

I haue thought vpon thy name, O Lorde, in the
nyght season: and haue kept thy lawe.

This I had: because I kept thy commaunde-
mentes.

Portio mea domine.

T You art my portion, O Lord: I haue promised
to keepe thy lawe.

Moneth. The.x xv.day.

I made myne humble petition in thy presence
with my whole hart: O be mercyfull vnto me accord-
ing to thy woerde.

I called mine owne wyses to remembrance: and
turned my feete vnto thy testimonies.

I made haste, and prolonged not the time: to kepe
thy commaundementes.

The congregacion of the vngodly haue robbed
me: but I haue not forgotten thy lawe.

At mydnyght I wyl rysle vp to geue thankes vnto
thee: because of thy ryghteous iudgementes.

I am a companion of al them that feare thee: and
keepe thy commaundementes.

The earth, O Lorde, is ful of thy mercy: O teache
me thy statutes.

Bonitatem fecisti.

O Lorde, thou hast dealt graciously with thy ser-
uaunt: accordyng vnto thy woerde.

O learne me true vnderstanding and know-
ledge: for I haue beleeued thy commaundementes.

Before I was troubled, I went wrong: but nowe
haue I kept thy woerde.

Thou art good and gracious: O teache me thy
statutes.

The proude haue imagined a lye agaynst me: but
I wyl kepe thy commaundementes with my whole
hart.

Their hart is as fat as brawne: but my delyghe
hath been in thy lawe.

It is good for me that I haue been in trouble: that
I may learne thy statutes.

The lawe of thy mouth is dearer vnto me: then
thousandes of golde and syluer.

Manus

Moneth. The.xxv.day.

Manus tuꝝ fecerunt me.

Hy hands haue made me and fashioneſ
me: O geue me vnderstanding, that I
may learne thy commaundementes. Euenyng
prayer.

They that feare thee, wyll be glad
when they see me: because I haue put
my trust in thy woorde.

I know, O Lord, that thy iudgements are right:
and that thou of very saythfulnesse hast caused me to
be troubled.

O let thy mercyfull kindenesse be my comfort: ac-
cording to thy woorde vnto thy seruaunt.

O let thy louyng mercies come vnto me, that I
may lyue: for in thy lawe is my delyghte.

Let the proud be confounded, for they goe wicked-
ly about to destroy me: but I wyll be occupied in thy
commaundementes.

Let such as feare thee, and haue knownen thy testi-
monies: be turned vnto me.

O let my hart be sounde in thy statutes: that I be
not ashamed.

Defecit anima mea.

My soule hath longed for thy saluation: and I
haue a good hope because of thy woorde.

Myne eyes long soare for thy woorde: saying,
O when wylt thou comfort me?

For I am become lyke a bottel in the smoke: yet do
I not forget thy statutes.

Howe many are the dayes of thy seruaunt: when
wylt thou be auenged of them that persecute me?

The proude haue dygged pyttes for me: which are
not after thy lawe.

All thy commaundementes are true: they perse-
cute me falsly, O be thou my helper.

They

Moneth. The.xxv.day.

They had almost made an ende of me bpon earth:
but I forsooke not thy commaundementes.

O quicken me after thy lowyng kyndenesse: and so
thal I keepe the testimonies of thy mouth.

In eternum domine.

O Lord, thy word: endureth for ever in heauen.
Thy trueth also remayneth from one gene-
ration to an other: thou hast layde the funda-
tion of the earth, and it abydeth.

They continue this day according to thine ordi-
nance: for all thynges serue thee.

If my delyght had not been in thy lawe: I should
haue periyshed in my trouble.

I wyll never forget thy commaundementes: for
with them thou hast quickened me.

I am thyne, oh sauе me: for I haue sought thy
commaundementes.

The vngodly laide wayte for me to destroy me: but
I wyl consyder thy testimonies.

I see that al thynges come to an ende: but thy
commaundement is exceeding broade.

Quomodo dilexi.

Lode, what loue haue I unto thy lawe: all the
day long is my studie in it.

Thou through thy commaundementes hast
made me wyser then mine enimies: for they are ene-
myes to me.

I haue more vnderstanding then my teacheris: for
thy testimonies are my studie.

I am wyser then the aged: because I keepe thy
commaundementes.

I haue refrayned my feete from euery evyll way:
that I may keepe thy woord.

I haue not shunke from thy iudgements: for
thou

Moneth. The.xxvj.day.

thou teachest me.

O howe sweete are thy woordes unto my throte:
yea sweeter then honie vnto my mouth.

Through thy commaundementes I geat vnder-
standing: therefore I hate al wyched wavyes.

Lucerna pedibus meis.

By word is a lanterne unto my feete: Morning
and a lyght unto my pathes. prayer.

I haue sworne, and am stedfastly
purposed: to keepe thy ryghteous
iudgementes

I am troubled aboue measure:
quicken me (O Lorde) accordyng to thy woorde.

Let the free wyll offerynges of my mouth please
thee, O Lorde: and teache me thy iudgementes.

My soule is alway in my hand: yet doo I not for-
get thy lawe.

The vngodly haue layde a snare for me: but yet I
swarued not from thy commaundementes.

Thy testimonies haue I claymed as myne heri-
tage for euer: and why? they are the very toy of my
hart.

I haue applied my hart to fulfyll thy statutes al-
way: euен unto the ende.

Iniquos odio habui.

I hate them that imagine euyll thynges: but thy
lawe doo I loue.

Thou art my defence and shielde: and my truss
is in thy woorde.

A way from me ye wicked: I wyll keepe the com-
maundementes of my God.

O stablish me according vnto thy woorde, that I
may live: and let me not be disapoynted of my hope.

Holde thou me vp, and I shalbe safe: yea, my de-
lyght

Moneth. The.xxv.day.

Iyght shalbe euer in thy statutes.
Thou hast troden downe al them that depart from
thy statutes: for they imagine but deceite.
Thou putttest away al the vngodly of the earth like
drosse: therfore I loue thy testimonies.
My fleshe trembleth for feare of thee: and I am a-
frayde of thy iudgements.

Feci iudicium.

I Deale with the thyng that is lawful and ryght:
O geue me not ouer vnto myne oppresours.
Make thou thy seruant to delight in that which
is good: that the prouide doo me no wrong.
Mine eyes are wasted away with looking for thy
health: and for the worde of thy ryghteousnesse.
O deale with thy seruaunt accordyng vnto thy lo-
uyng mercy: and teache me thy statutes.
I am thy seruaunt, O graunt me vnderstanding:
that I may knowe thy testimonies.

It is time for thee Lorde to lay to thine hande: for
they haue destroyed thy lawe.

For I loue thy commaundementes: aboue golde
and precious stonye.

Therefore holde I grayght all thy commaunde-
mentes: and al false wayes I bitterly abhorre.

Mirabilia.

TH Y testimonies are woondervul: therfore doth
my soule keepe them.

When thy worde goeth forth: it geueth light
and vnderstanding vnto the simple.

I opened my mouth, and drewe in my breath: for
my deliught was in thy commaundementes.

O looke thou vpon me, and be merciful vnto me:
as thou blest to doo vnto those that loue thy name.

Over my heppes in thy woordes: and so shal no
wicked-

Moneth. The.xxvi.day.

Wickednesse haue dominion ouer me.

O deliver me from the wrongful dealings of men:
and so shal I keepe thy commaundementes.

Shewe the lyght of thy countenance vpon thy
seruant: and teache me thy statutes.

Synnes eyes gathe out wch water: because men
keepe not thy lawe.

Iustus es domine.

Righteous art thou, O Lorde: and true is thy
judgement.

The testimonies that thou hast commaun-
ded: are exceeding ryghteous and true.

My soule hath euuen consumed me: because myne
enimies haue forgotten thy woordes.

Thy woorde is tryed to the btttermost: and thy ser-
vant loueth it.

I am smal, and of no reputation: yet do not I for-
get thy commaundementes.

Thy ryghteousnesse is an everlastynge ryghteous-
nesse: and thy lawe is the trueth.

Trouble and heauynesse haue taken holde vpon
me: yet is my delyght in thy commaundementes.

The ryghteousnesse of thy testimonies is euerla-
sting: O graunt me understandyng, and I shal lyue.

Clamaui in toto corde meo.

Call with my whole hart: heare me, O Euening
Lorde, I wyl keepe thy statutes. prayer.

Yea, euuen vpon thee doo I call: helpe
me, and I shal keepe thy testimonies.

Early in the morning doo I crye vnto
thee: for in thy woerde is my trust.

Mine eyes preuent the night watches: that I
myght be occupied in thy woordes.

Moneth. The.xxv.day.

Iyght shalbe ever in thy statutes.

Thou hast troden downe al them that depart from thy statutes: for they imagine but deceite.

Thou puttest away al the vngodly of the earth like drossie: therfore I loue thy testimonies.

My fleshe trembleth for feare of thee: and I am a strayde of thy iudgements.

Feci iudicium.

I Deale with the thyng that is lawful and ryght:

O geue me not over vnto myne oppressing.

Make thou thy seruant to delight in that which is good: that the prouide doo me no wrong.

Myne eyes are wasted away with looking for thy health: and for the woorde of thy ryghteousnesse.

O deale with thy seruaunt accordaning vnto thy louyng mercy: and teache me thy statutes.

I am thy seruaunt, O graunt me vnderstanding: that I may knowe thy testimonies.

It is time for thee Lorde to lay to thine hande: for they haue destroyed thy lawe.

For I loue thy commaundementes: above golde and precious stone.

Therefore wilde I strayght all thy commaundementes: and al false wayes I bitterly abhorre.

Mirabilia,

TH Y testimonies are woonderful: therfore doth my soule keepe them.

When thy woorde goeth forth: it genereth light and vnderstanding vnto the simple.

I opened my mouth, and doe me in my breath: for my delyght was in thy commaundementes.

O looke thou vpon me, and be merciful vnto me: as thou blisst to doo vnto those that loue thy name.

Order my steppes in thy woorde: and so shal no wicked-

Moneth. The.xxvi.day.

wickednesse have dominion ouer me.

O deliver me from the wrongful dealings of men:
and so shal I keepe thy commaundementes.

Shew me the lyght of thy countenance vpon thy
servant: and teache me thy statutes.

Myne eyes glisse out with water: because men
keepe not thy lawe.

Iustus es domine.

Righteous art thou, O Lorde: and true is thy
judgement.

The testimonies that thou hast commaun-
ded: are excedyng ryghteous and true.

My soule hath evn consumed me: because myne
enimies haue forgotten thy woordes.

Thy woorde is tryed to the bittermost: and thy ser-
vant loueth it.

I am smal, and of no reputation: yet do not I for-
get thy commaundementes.

Thy ryghteousnesse is an everlastyng ryghteous-
nesse: and thy lawe is the truelth.

Trouble and heauynesse haue taken holde vpon
me: yet is my delyght in thy commaundementes.

The ryghteousnesse of thy testimonies is everla-
sting: O graunt me understandyng, and I shal lyue.

Clamaui in toto corde meo.

Heal with my whole hart: heare me, O Euenyng
Lorde, I wyl keepe thy statutes. prayer.

Pea, evn vpon thee doo I call: helpe
me, and I shal keepe thy testimonies.

Early in the morning doo I crye vnto
thee: for in thy woerde is my trust.

Myne eyes prevent the night watches: that I
myght be occupied in thy woordes.

Moneth. The.xxvi.day.

Hear me my boyce, O Lorde, accordyng unto thy louing kyndnesse: quicken me accordyng as thou art woont.

They draue nygh that of malice persecute me: and are farre from thy lawe.

Be thou nigh at hande, O Lorde: for al thy com-maundementes are true.

As concerning thy testimonies, I haue knowen long since: that thou hast grounded them for euer.

Vide humilitatem.

O Consyder myne aduersitie, and deliver me: for I do not forget thy lawe.

Avenge thou my cause, and delyuer me: quicken me accordyng unto thy woerde.

Health is farre from the vngodly: for they regarde not thy statutes.

Great is thy mercy, O Lorde: quicken me as thou art woont.

Many there are that trouble me, and persecute me: yet do I not swarue from thy testimonies.

It greeueth me when I see the transgresours: because they keepe not thy lawe.

Consyder, O Lord, howe I loue thy commaunde-mentes: O quycnen me accordyng to thy louing kyndnesse.

Thy woerde is true from everlasting: al the iudgements of thy righteousness endure for euermore.

Principes persecuti sunt,

P^rinces haue persecuted me without a cause: but my hart standeth in awe of thy woordes.

I am as glad of thy woord: as one that syndeth great spoyles.

Moneth. The.xxvj.day.

As for Iyes, I hate and abhorre them: but thy lawe
de I loue.

Seuen tyme s a day doo I prayse thee: because of
thy ryghteous iudgementes.

Great is the peace that they haue whiche loue thy
lawe: and they are not offended at it.

Lord, I haue looked for thy sauyng health: and
doone after thy commaundementes.

My soule hath kept thy testimonies: and loued
them exceedingly.

I haue kept thy commaundementes and testimo-
nies: for al my wayes are before thee.

Appropinquet deprecatio.

LET my complaynt come before thee, O Lord:
geue me vnderstanding according to thy woord.

O let my supplication come before thee: dely-
uer me according to thy woord.

My lyppes shall speake of thy prayse: when thou
haft taught me thy statutes.

Yea my tongue shal syng of thy woorde: for al thy
commaundementes are ryghteous.

Let thyne hande helpe me: for I haue chosen thy
commaundementes.

I haue longed for thy sauyng health, O Lord: and
in thy lawe is my delyghe.

O let my soule liue, and it shal prayse thee: and thy
iudgementes shal helpe me.

I haue gone astray lyke a sheepe that is lost: Oh
secke thy servant, for I doo not forget thy commaun-
dementes.

Moneth. The xxvii. day.

Ad dominum cum tribularer. Psal. Cxx.

Morning
prayer.



When I was in trouble, I called upon
the Lord: and he hearde me.

Deliver my soule (O Lord) from
lying lippes: and from a deceiptfull
tongue.

What reward shalbe geuen oþ doone
vnto thee, thou false tongue: euēn mighty and sharpe
arrowes, with whot burning coales.

Woe is me that I am constrainyd to dwel with
Melech: and to haue myne habitation among the
tentes of Cedar.

My soule hath long dwelt: among them that be
enimies vnto peace.

I labour for peace, but when I speake vnto them
thereof: they make them redy to battayle.

Leuauit oculos meos. Psal. Cxxi.

I wyl lift vp mine eyes vnto the hys: from whence
commeth my helpe.

My helpe commeth even from the Lord: which
hath made heaven and earth.

He wyl not suffer thy foote to be moued: and he
that keepeth thee wyl not sleepe.

Beholde, he that keepeth Israel: shall neþher
stumber nor sleepe.

The Lord him selfe is thy keeper: the Lord is thy
defensio[n] vpon thy ryght hande.

So that the Sunne shall not burne thee by day:
nor the Moone by night.

The Lord shall preserue thee from al euill: yea, it
is euē he that shal keepe thy soule.

The Lord shall preserue thy goeing out, and thy
comming in: from this tyme soþt for euermore.

Letatus

Moneth. The.xxvii.day.

Leratus sum. Psal. Cxxii.

I was glad when they sayde vnto me : we wyl goe
into the house of the Lorde.

Our feete shal stande in thy gates : O Hierusalem.

Hierusalem is builded as a citie : that is at buntie
in it selfe.

For thyther the tribes goe vp, euен the tribes of
the Lorde : to testifie vnto Israel, to geue thankes
vnto the name of the Lorde.

For there is the seate of iudgement: euен the seate
of the house of David.

O pray for the peace of Hierusalem: they shal pro-
per that loue thee.

Peace be within thy walles: and plenteousnesse
within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions sakes : I wyl
wyshe thee prosperitee.

Pea, because of the house of the Lord our God : I
wyl seeke to doo thee good.

Ad celeuaci oculos meos. Psalm. Cxxiii.

Vnto thee lyf I vp myne eyes : O thou that
dweltest in the beauens.

Beholde, euen as the eyes of seruantes looke
vnto the hande of their maisters, and as the eyes of a
meyden vnto the hand of her maistresse: euen so our
eyes wayte vpon the Lorde our God, vntyl he haue
mercy vpon vs.

Haue mercy vpon vs (O Lorde) haue mercy vpon
vs: for we are bitterly despised.

Our soule is fylded with the scornefull reproose of
the wealthy; & with the dispitefullnes of the prouide?

Moneth. The xxvii. day.

Nisi quia dominus. Psalm. Cxxiiij.

If the Lord him selfe had not ben on our syde (now
I may Israel say:) if the Lord him selfe had not been
on our syde, when men rose vp agaynst vs.

They had swalowed vs by quiche: when they were
so wrachfully displeased at vs.

Yea, the waters had drowned vs: and the stremes
had gone ouer our soule.

The deepe waters of the yronde: had gone euēn
ouer our soule.

But prayed be the Lorde: whiche hath not gotten
vs ouer for a pray vnto theyr teeth.

Our soule is escaped, euēn as a byrde out of the
snare of the fowler: the snare is broken, and we are
deluyered.

Our helpe standeth in the name of the Lorde: whi-
ch hath made heauen and earth.

Qui confidunt in domino. Psal. Cxxv.

They that put theyr trust in the lord, shalbe euēn
as the mount Sion: whiche may not be remo-
ued, but standeth fast for ever.

The hilles stande about Hierusalem: euēn so stan-
deth the Lorde rounde about his people, from this
tyme soorth for evermore.

For the rod of the bngodly commeth not into the
lot of the righteous: lest the righteous put their hand
vnto wyckednesse.

Doo well, O Lorde: vnto those that be good and
true of hart.

As for such as turne backe vnto theyr owne wic-
kednesse: the Lorde shal leade them sooth with the
euill doers, but peace shalbe vpon Israel.

In

Moneth. The.xxvij.day.

In conuertendo. Psal. Cxxvi.

Then the Lorde turned agayne the captiuitie of Sion: then were we lyke unto them that dreame. Euening prayer.

Then was our mouth fylled with laughter: and our tongue with ioy.

Then said they among the heathen: the Lord hath done great thynges for them.

Yea, the Lorde hath done great thynges for vs alredy: wherof we rejoyce.

Turne our captiuitie, O Lorde: as the riuers in the South.

They that sowe in teares: shal reape in ioy.

He that now goeth on his way weeping, and beareth foorth good seede: shal doubtlesse come agayne with ioy, and bryng his sheaves with hym.

Nisi dominus edificat. Psalm. Cxxvii.

Except the Lorde builde the house: they; labour is but lost that builde it.

Except the Lord keepe the citie: the watchman waketh but in vayne.

It is but lost labour that ye haste to ryse vp early, and so late take rest: and eate the bread of carefullnesse, for so he geueth his beloued sleepe.

Loe, chyldren and the fruite of the wombe: are an heritace and gyft that commeth of the Lorde.

Lyfe as the arrowes in the hande of the Giant: even so are the young chyldren.

Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them: they shall not be ashamed when they speake with they; enimies in the gate.

Beari omnes. Psal. Cxxviii.

Blessed are al they that feare the Lord: and walke bin his wayes.

Moneth. The.xxvii.day.

For thou shalt eate the labours of thyne handes:
Dwel is thee, and happy shalt thou be.

Thy wyse shalbe as the fruiteful vine: vpon the
walles of thyne house.

Thy chyldren lyke the Olive braunches: rounde
about thy table.

Loe, thus shal the man be blessed: that feareth the
Lord.

The Lord from out of Sion shal so blesse thee: that
thou shal see Hierusalem in prosperite all thy lyfe
long.

Yea, that thou shal see thy chyldrenis children: and
peace vpon Israel.

Sepe expugnauerunt. Psal. Cxxix.

Many a tyme haue they sought agaynst me fro
my youth vp: (may Israel nowe say.)

Yea many a time haue they vexed me fro my
youth vp: but they haue not preuayled agaynst me.

The plowres plowed vpon my backe: and made
long sorrowes.

But the ryghteous Lord: hath heuen the snares
of the brigodly in peices.

Let them be confounded and turned backwarde:
as many as haue euyl wyl at Sion.

Let them be even as the grasse growyng vpon the
house tops: which withereth afore it be plucked vp.
Wherof the mower sylleth not his hande: neyther
he that bindeth vp the sheaves his bosome.

So that they which goe by, say not so much as the
Lord prosper you: we wylbe you good lucke in the
name of the Lord.

Dc profundis clamaui. Psal. Cxxx.

Owat al the deepe haue I called vnto thee, O lord:
Lord heare my boyce.

Ob

Moneth. The xxvij. day.

Oh let thyne eares consider wel: the boyce of my
complaynt.

If thou Lorde wylt be extreme to marke what is
done amysse: Oh Lorde who may abide it?

For there is mercy with thee: therefore shal thou
be feared.

I looke for the Lord, my soule doth waite for him:
in his woerde is my trust.

My soule fleeth vnto the Lord: before the morning
watche (I say) before the mornyng watche.

O Israel trust in the Lord, for with the Lord there
is mercy: and with him is plenteous redemption.

And he shal redeeme Israel: from al his sinnes.

Domine, non est exaltatum. Psal. Cxxxi,

Lord, I am not high mynded: I haue no proude
lookes.

I doo not exercise mee selfe in great matters:
whiche are to hygh for me.

But I refrayne my soule, and keepe it lowe, lyke
as a chyld that is weaned from his mother: yea, my
soule is even as a weaned chyld.

O Israel trust in the Lord: from this tyme forth
for euermore.

Memento domine Dauid. Psal. Cxxij.

Orde remember Dauid: and all his Morning
trouble. prayer.

Howe he sware vnto the Lord: and
bowed a bowe vnto the almyghtie
God of Jacob.

I will not come within the taber-
nacle of my house: nor climbe vp into my bedde.

I wyl not suffer mine eyes to sleepe, nor myne eye-
lyddes to slumber: neyther the temples of my head
to take any rest.

Moneth. The.xxviii.day.

Untill I find out a place for the temple of the lord:
an habitation for the mighty God of Jacob.

Loe, we heard of the same at Ephrata: and found
it in the wood.

We wyl goe into his tabernacle: and falowe on
our knees before his footestoole.

Bryse, O Lorde, into thy restyng place: thou and
the arke of thy strength.

Let thy priestes be clothed with ryghteousnesse:
and let thy saintes syng with ioyfulness.

For thy servant Davids sake: turne not away the
presence of thyne annoyncted.

The Lorde hath made a saythfull orthe unto Da-
vid: and he shal not chynke from it.

Of the fruite of thy body: shal I set upon thy seate.

If thy children wyl keepe my covenant and my
testimoniies that I shal learne them: they; chyldren
also shal lyt upon thy seate for euermore.

For the Lord hath chosen Sion to be an habita-
tion for himselfe: he hath longed for her.

This shalbe my rest for euer: here wyl I dwel, for
I haue a delyghte therin.

I wyl blesse her viciuals with encrease: and wyl
satissie her poore with bread.

I wil decke her priestes with health: and her saintes
shal reioyce and syng.

There shal I make the home of David to florisse:
I haue ordeyned a lanterne for myne annoyncted.

As for his enimies I shal clothe them with shame:
but upon hymselfe shal his crowne florisse.

Ecclesiasticus. Psal. Cxxiiii.
Beholde howe good and ioyfull a thyng it is bre-
thren: to dwel togeather in unitie.

It is like the pretious oyntment vpon the head,
that

Moneth. The. xxviii. day.

that raigne downe vnto the hearde: even into Ia-
rons hearde, and went downe to the shutes of his
clothyng.

Lyke as the deawe of Hermon: which fel vpon the
hyll of Sion.

For there the Lord promised his blessing: and ite
for evermore. But : another breuid stounde

Ecce nunc benedicte dominum. Psal. Cxxixii.

B Eholde (nowe prayse the Lorde:) al ye seruantes
of the Lorde.

Ye that by myght stande in the house of the
Lord: even in the courtes of the house of our God.

Lyft vp your handes in the sanctuary: and prayse
the Lorde.

The Lorde that made heauen and earth: geue thee
blessing out of Sion.

Laudate nomen domini. Psal. Cxxxv.

O prayse the lord, laude ye the name of the Lorde:
prayse it, O ye seruantes of the Lorde.
Ye that stande in the house of the Lorde in
the courtes of the house of our God: and stande
O prayse the Lorde, for the Lorde is great: O
lyng prayses unto his name, for it is knochyd: Is 43
for fulþ: the Lorde hath chosen Jacob vnto him
selfe: and Israel for his owne possession. In shuldray
of god: I knowe that the Lorde is great: and that our
Lorde is aboue al gods. In shuldray of god
In heauen: and in earth: and in the sea: and in all depe
places.

He bryngeth soorth the cloudes from the endes of
the world: and sendeth soorth lyghtnynges with the
raine,

Moneth. The xxviii. day.

vayne, bryngyng the windes out of his treasures.
He smote the first boyn of Egypt: both of man and
beast.

**He hath sent tokens and woonders into the myds
of thee, O thou lande of Egypt: bpon Pharao and al
his famantes.**

He smote divers nations: and stue myghtie
kinges.

Sehon kyng of the Amorites , and O^g the king
of Basan : and al the kyngdomes of Chanaan .

And gave their lande to be an heritage: even an
heritage unto Israels people. yd 38d 3

Thy name, O Lord, endureth for ever: so doth
thy memorial (O Lord) from one generation to another.

1903. 33: If for the Lord wyl avenge his people; and be gra-
tious unto his seruantes. *neig lo iwo gytild*

As so; the images of the heathen, they are but syl-
uer and golde: the woake of mens handes.

¶ They have mouths, and speake not; eyes have they, but the place where they shoulde see **¶** it seyeth

¶ They have ears, and yet they hear not; neyther
is there any breath in their nostrils. 10 291103 31

Conveying into them, etc. by unto them; and so
are all they that pitch yarrows in them. And so

ye house of Sandhill nowe had not haue his: 113

¶ Praise ye the Lordye house of Lett; for that feare
the Lorde, praise the Lorde. And in evrytide of this yere

... in the city of David, the city of Sion : which he will
dwell in ; and it shall be called the city of the Lord : Jerusalem. Then

Constitutio
ni publica quae est in eis collatae sunt quae
cum modicis auctoribus inveniuntur.

Moneth. The.xxvij.day.

Confitemini domino. Psal.Cxxvi.

 Geue thankes vnto the Lorde, for he is
gracious: and his mercy endureth for
ever. Euenyng prayer.

O geue thankes vnto the God of all
gods: for his mercy endureth for ever.

O thanke the Lord of all lordes: for his mercy en-
dureth for ever.

Whiche only dooth great woonders: for his mercy
endureth for ever.

Whiche by his excellent wisedome made the hea-
vens: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Whiche layde out the earth aboue the waters: for
his mercy endureth for ever.

Whiche hath made great lyghtes: for his mercy
endureth for ever.

The Sunne to rule the day: for his mercy endu-
reth for ever.

The Moone & the Starres to governe the nyght:
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Whiche smote Egypt with their first boyme: for his
mercy endureth for ever.

And brought out Israel from among them: for his
mercy endureth for ever.

With a myghtie hande and strectched out arme:
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Whiche diuided the red sea in two partes: for his
mercy endureth for ever.

And made Israel to goe through the middes of it:
for his mercy endureth for ever.

But as for Pharaos host, he overthorwe
them in the red sea: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Whiche led his people through the wildernesse: for
his mercy endureth for ever.

Whiche

Moneth. The xxviii. day.

Whiche smote great kynges: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Yea, and sive myghtie kynges: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Seon kyng of the Amorites: for his mercy endureth for ever.

And Og the kyng of Basan: for his mercy endureth for ever.

And gave away theyr lande for an heritage: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Euen for an heritage vnto Israel his servant: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Whiche remembred vs when we were in trouble: for his mercy endureth for ever.

And hath deliuered vs from our enimes: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Whiche greeueth foode to all fleshe: for his mercy endureth for ever.

O geue thanks vnto the God of heauen: for his mercy endureth for ever.

O geue thanks to the Lorde of Lordes: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Super flumina. Psal.Cxxxvii.

By the waters of Babylon we late downe and

Bwept: when we remembred (thee) O Sion.

As so; our Harpes, we hanged them vp: vpon

the trees that are therein.

For they that led vs awaie captiue, required of vs

then a song: and melodie in our heauynesse: syng vs

one of the songues of Sion.

Howe shal vs syng the Lordes song: in a strange

lande.

All I forges thee, O Hierusalem: let my right hand

forget her cunning.

Moneth. The.xxviii. day.

If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roose of my mouth: yea, if I preferre not Hierusalem in my myrth.

Remember the children of Edom, O Lord, in the day of Hierusalem: howe they sayd, downe with it, downe with it, even to the grounde.

O daughter of Babylon, wasted with misery: yea happy shall he be that rewardeth thee as thou hast serued vs.

Blessed shal he be that taketh thy chyldren: and throweth them agaynst the stones.

. Confitabor tibi domine. Psal. Cxxxviii.

I wyll geue thankes vnto thee, O Lorde, with my whole hart: euен before the goddes wyll I syng prayse vnto thee.

I wyll woo;shyp towarde thy holy temple, and praise thy name, because of thy louing kyndnesse and crueth: for thou hast magnisied thy name, and thy woordes aboue al thynges.

When I called vpon thee thou heardest me: and enduedst my soule with muche strength.

Al the kings of the earth shal prayse thee, O lord: for they haue hearde the woordes of thy mouth.

Yea they shal syng in the wayes of the Lorde: that great is the glori of the Lorde.

For though the Lorde be high, yet hath he respect vnto the lowly: as for the proude, he beholdeth them a farre of.

Though I walke in the myddest of trouble, yet shalt thou refreshe me: thou shal streiche sooth thine hande vpon the furtousnesse of myne enimies, and thy ryght hande shal save me.

The Lorde shall make good his louing kyndnesse toward

Moneth. The xxix. day.

to warde me: yea thy mercy, O Lorde, endureth for
ever, despise not then the woordes of thyne owne
handes.

Domine probastime. Psal. Cxxxix.

Morning
prayer.



Lorde, thou hast searched me out, and
knowen me: thou knowest my
downe sitting, and myne vrylyng,
thou understandest my thoughtes
long before.

Thou art about my path, & about
my bed: and sprest out al my wayes.

For loe, there is not a worde in my tongue: but
thou, O Lorde, knowest it altogether.

Thou hast fashioned me behynde and before: and
layde thyne hande vpon me.

Suche knowledge is to woondful and excellent
for me: for I can not atteyne unto it.

Whither shal I goe then from thy sprite: or whi-
ther shal I goe then from thy presence?

If I climbe up to heaven, thou art there: if I goe
downe to hel, thou art there also.

If I take the winges of the morning: & remayne
in the uttermost partes of the sea.

Euen there also shal thy hande leade me: and thy
spight hande shal holde me.

If I say, peraduernre the darkenesse shall couer
me: then shal my nyght be turned to day.

Dea, the darkenesse is no darkenesse with thee, but
the nyght is as cleare as the day: the darkenesse and
nyght (to thee) are both alphe.

For my reynes are thine: thou hast couered me in
my mothers wombe.

Moneth. The.xxix.day.

I wyl geue thankes vnto thee, for I am fearfully
and wonderfully made: maruelous are thy workes,
and that my soule knoweth ryght wel.

My bones are not hydde from thee: though I be
made secretly, and fashioned beneathe in the earth.

Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being unper-
fect: and in thy booke were al my members written.

Whiche day by day were fashioned: when as yet
there was none of them.

Howe deare are thy counsayles vnto me, O God:
O howe great is the summe of them.

If I tell them, they are moe in number then the
sand: when I wake vp, I am present with thee.

Wylt thou not slay the wicked, O God: departe
from me, ye bloodthyrstie men.

For they speake brygheously agaynst thee: and
thyne enimies take thy name in bayne.

Woo not I hate them, O Lord, that hate thee: and
am not I greeued with those that rysse vp agaynst
thee?

Yea, I hate them ryght soye: even as though they
were myne enimies.

Crye me, O God, and seeke the grounde of myne
hart: prooue me, and examine my thoughtes.

Looke well ys there be any way of wickednesse in
me: and leade me in the wayeverlastyng.

Eripe me domine. Psalm. Cxl.

D eliver me, O Lorde, from the euyll man: and
preserue me from the wicked man.

Whiche imagineth mischeefe in their hartes:
and styrre vp styrfe al the day long.

They haue sharped their tonges lyke a serpent:
addersoyson is vnder their lippes.

keepe me, O Lord, from the handes of the vngod-

Moneth. The.xxix.day.

ly: preserue me from the wicked men, whiche are purposed to ouerthowe my goynges.

The proude haue layde a snare for me, and spread a net abroad with cordes: yea, & set traps in my way.

I layde vnto the Lorde, thou art my God: heare the boyce of my prayers, O Lorde.

O Lorde God, thou strength of my health: thou hast couered my head in the day of battayle.

Let not the vngodly haue his desyre, O Lorde: let not his mischeuous imagination prosper, lest they be to proude.

Let the mischeefe of their owne lyppes fall vpon the head of them: that compasse me about.

Let hot burnyng coales fal vpon them: let them be cast into the fyre, and into the pit, tha: they never rysse vp agayne.

A man full of woordes shall not prosper vpon the earth: euyll shall hunt the wicked person, to ouerthowe hym.

Sure I am that the Lorde wyl auenge the poore: and mainteyne the cause of the helplessle.

The ryghteous also shal geue thankes vnto thy name: and the iust shall continue in thy syght.

Domine clamaui. Psalm. Cxli.

Lorde, I call vpon thee, haste thee vnto me: and consider my boyce when I crye vnto thee.

Let my prayer be set forth in thy syght as the incense: and let the lyfting vp of my handes be an euening sacrifice.

Set a watche, O Lorde, before my mouth: and keepe the doore of my lippes.

O let not myne harte be enclyned to any euyll thyng: let me not be occupied in vngodly worches with the men that worke wickednesse, lest I eate of such

Moneth. The.xxix.day.

Suche thynges as please them.

Let the ryghteous rather smyle me frendly : and reprooche me.

But let not their precious balmes breake myne head: yea, I wyl pray yet against their wickednesse.

Let their iudges be ouerthowen in stony places: that they may heare my wordes, for they are sweete.

Our bones lie scattered before the pit: like as when one breaketh and he weth wood vpon the earth.

But mine eyes looke vnto thee, O Lorde God: in thee is my trust, O cast not out my soule.

Keepe me from the snare whiche they haue layde for me: and from the trappes of the wicked doers.

Let the vngodly fall into their owne nettes together: and let me euer escape them.

Voce mea ad dominum. Psalm. Cxlii.

Cried vnto the Lord with my boyce: yea, Euenyng euен vnto the Lorde dyd I make my supplication.

I powred out my complayntes before him: and shewed him of my trouble.

When my spirite was in heauinesse, thou knewest my path: in the way wherein I walked haue they priuily layde a snare for me.

I looked also vpon my ryght hande: and see, there was no man that woulde knowe me.

I had no place to flee vnto: and no man cared for my soule.

I cried vnto thee, O Lord, and sayd: thou art my hope, and my portion in the lande of the living.

Consider my complaint: for I am brought very low.

O delyuer me from my persecuters: for they are too strong for me.

Byng my soule out of prison, that I may geue
M ii thanks

Moneth. The.xxix.day.

thankes vnto thy name: whiche thyng ys thou wyl
graunt me, then shal the ryghteous resorte vnto my
companie.

Domine exaudi. Psalm. Cxlivi.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and confyder my de-
syre: hearken vnto me for thy trueth and rygh-
teousnesse sake.

And enter not into iudgement with thy seruant:
for in thy syght shal no man lyuyng be iustifyed.

For the enimie hath persecuted my soule, he hath
smytten my lyfe downe to the grounde: he hath laid
me in the darchenesse as the men that haue been long
dead.

Therefore is my sprite vexed within me: and my
hart within me is desolate.

Pet doo I remember the tyme past, I muse vpon
al thy workes: yea, I exercise mee selfe in the workes
of thy handes.

I stretche soorth my handes vnto thee: my soule
gasþeth vnto thee as a chyrstie lande.

Heare me, O Lorde, and that soone, for my sprite
wareth saynt: hyde not thy face from me, lest I be
lyke vnto them that goe downe into the pyc.

O let me heare thy louyng kyndnesse betymes in
the morwyng, for in thee is my trust: shewe thou me
the way that I shoulde walke in, for I lyft vp my
soule vnto thee.

Deliuer me, O Lorde, from myne enimies: for I
flee vnto thee to hyde me.

Teache me to doo the thyng that pleasest thee, for
thou art my God: let thy louing spirit leade me soorth
into the land of ryghteousnesse.

Quicken me, O Lord for thy names sake: and for
thy righteousnes sake bring my soule out of trouble.

And

Moneth. The.xxx.day.

And of thy goodnesse sea myne enimies, & destroy
al them that vexe my soule : for I am thy seruaunt.

Benedictus dominus. Psalm. Cxliii.

Blessed be the LOR^D my strength: which teacheth my handes to warre,
and my syngers to syght. Morning m
prayer. f. 11v

My hope and my fortresse, my ca-
sle and deliuerer, my defender in
whom I trust: whiche subduedth my
people that is vnder me.

Lorde, what is man that thou hast suche respecte
vnto hym: or the sonne of man that thou so regardest
hym?

Man is lyke a thyng of nougat: his tyme passeth
away lyke a shadowe.

Boewe the heauens, O Lorde, and come downe:
touche the mountaynes, and they shal smoke.

Cast foorth thy lightning, and teare them: shoothe
out thyne arrowes, and consume them.

Sende downe thyne hande from aboue: delyuer
me, and take me out of the great waters, from the
hande of strange chyldren.

whose mouth speaketh of vanitie: and their ryght
hande is a ryght hande of wickednesse.

I wyll syng a newe song vnto thee, O God: and
syng prayses vnto thee vpon a ten strynged Lute.

Thou that gavest victorie vnto kynges: and hast
delyuered David thy seruaunt from the peryll of the
swoorde.

Saue me & deliuer me from the hande of strange
chyldren: whose mouth talketh of vanitie, and their
ryght hande is a ryght hande of iniquite.

That our sonnes may growe vp as the young
plantes: and that our daughters may be as the
pullyshed

Moneth. The.xxx.day.

pullyshed corners of the temple.

That our garners may be ful & plenteous with al manner of store: that our sheepe may bryng soorth thousandes, and ten thousandes in our streetes.

That our Oren may be strong to labour, that there be no decay: no leading into captiuitie, and no complaynyng in our streetes.

Happie are the people that be in such a case: yea, blessed are the people whiche haue the Lord for their God.

Exaltebo te deus. Psalm.Cxlv.

Sermons I wyl magnisfe thee, O God, my kyng, and I wyl prayse thy name for euer and euer.

Euery day wyl I geue thankes vnto thee: and prayse thy name for euer and euer.

Great is the Lorde, and marueilous woorthie to be praysed: there is no ende of his greatnessse.

One generation shall prayse thy woorkes vnto an other: and declare thy power.

As for me I wylbe talking of thy worshyp: thy glorie, thy prayse, and woonderous woorkes.

So that men shal speake of the myght of thy marueilous actes: and I wyl also tel of thy greatnessse.

The memorial of thyne abundant hyndnesse shal be shewed: and men shal syng of thy ryghteousnesse:

The Lorde is gracious and mercifull: long susteyning, and of great goodnessse.

The Lorde is louyng vnto every man: and his mercie is ouer all his woorkes.

All thy woorkes prayse thee, O Lorde: and thy saintes geue thankes vnto thee.

They shewe the glorie of thy kyngdome: and talke of thy power.

That

Moneth. The. xxx. day.

That thy power, thy glory, and myghtinesse of thy
kyngdome : myght be knowen unto men.

Thy kyngdome is an euerlastynge kyngdome: and
thy dominion endureth throughout al ages.

The Lorde vpholdeth all suche as fal; and lyfeth
vpon all those that be downe.

The eyes of all mayste vpon thee, O Lorde: and
thou geuest them their meate in due season.

Thou openest thyne hand: and syllest all thynges
lyuyng with plenteousnesse.

The Lord is ryghteous in all his wayer: and holy
in all his woorkes.

The Lorde is nygh vnto all them that call vpon
hym: yea, at suche as cal vpon hym faythfully.

He wyl fulsyl the desyre of them that feare hym: he
also wyl heare their crie, and wyl helpe them.

The Lorde preserueth al them that loue hym: but
scattereth abroade al the vngodly.

My mouth shal speake the prayse of the Lord: and
let al flesh geue thankes vnto his holy name for euer
and euer.

Lauda anima mea. Psalm. Cxvi.

Praise the Lorde, O my soule, whyle I lyue wyl
I praise the Lorde: yea, as long as I haue any
beyng, I wyl syng prayses vnto my God.

O put not your trust in princes, nor in any chylde
of man: for there is no helpe in them.

for when the breath of man goeth soorth, he shall
turne againe to his earth: and then al his thoughtes
peryshe.

Blessed is he that hath the God of Jacob for his
helpe: and whose hope is in the Lorde his God.

whiche made heauen and earth, the sea, and all
that thererin is: whiche keepeth his promise for euer:

¶ iiiii which

Moneth. The.xxx.day.

Whiche helpeth them to ryght that suffer wrong:
Whiche feedeth the hungrye.

The Lorde looseth men out of prisyon: the Lorde
geueth syght to the blynde.

The Lord helpeth them that are fallen: the Lord
careth for the ryghteous.

The Lorde careth for the strangers, he defendeth
the fatherlesse and wyddowe: as for the way of the
vngodly, he turneth it bpsyde downe.

The Lord thy God, O Sion, shalbe king for ever-
more: and throughout al generations.

Laudate dominum. Psalm.C xlviij.

Euenyng
prayer.



Prayse the Lord, for it is a good thyng to
lyng prayses vnto our God: yea, a joyful
and pleasant thyng is it to be thankfull.

The Lorde doeth buylde vp Hierusa-
lem: & geather togeather the outcastes
of Israel.

He healeth those that are broken in hart: and ge-
ueth medicine to heale their sicknesse.

He telleth the number of the Starres: and calleth
them al by their names.

Great is the Lorde, and great is his power: yea,
and his wisedome is infinite.

The Lord setteth vp the meeke: and bryngeth the
vngodly downe to the grounde.

O sing vnto the Lorde with thankesgiving: sing
praise vpon the Harpe vnto our God.

Whiche couereth the heauens with cloudes, and
prepareth rayne for the earth: and maketh the grasse
to growe vpon the mountaynes (and hearbe for the
use of men.)

Whiche geueth fodder vnto the cattel: and feedeth
the young Rauens that cal vpon him.

De

Moneth. The.xxx.day.

He hath no pleasure in the strength of an hoste :
neither delyghteth he in any mans legges.

But the Lords delyght is in them that feare him:
and put their trust in his mercie.

Prayse the Lord, O Hierusalem : prayse thy God,
O Sion.

For he hath made fast the barres of thy gates : and
hath blessed thy chyldren within thee.

He maketh peace in thy borders : and sylleth thee
with the floure of wheate.

He sendeth forth his commaundement vpon
earth : and his woorde runneth very swifly.

He geueth snow like wooll : & scattereth the hoare
frost lyke ashes.

He casteth forth his yce lyke morselles : who is
able to abyde his frost ?

He sendeth out his woorde, and melteth them : he
bloweth with his wynde, and the waters flowe.

He sheweth his woorde vnto Jacob : his statutes
and ordinances vnto Israel.

He hath not dealt so with any nation : neither haue
the Heathen knowledge of his woorde.

Laudate dominum de celis. Psalm. Cxlviii.

O prayse the Lorde of heauen : prayse him in the
helyght.

Prayse hym al ye angels of his : prayse hym
al his host.

Prayse him Sunne and Moone : prayse him all ye
Starres and lyght.

Prayse him all ye heauens : and ye waters that be
aboue the heauens.

Let them prayse the name of the Lorde : for (he
spake the woorde, and they were made) he commaun-
ded, and they were created.

He

Moneth. The.xxx.day.

He hath made them fast for ever and ever: he hath
geuen them a lawe whiche shal not be broken.

Prayse the Lorde vpon earth: ye Dragons, and al
deepes.

Fyre and hayle, snoewe and vapours: wynde and
storme fulfylling his woerde.

Mountaynes and all hilles: fruitlefull trees, and
all Cedars.

Beastes and all cattell: wormes, and feathered
fowles.

Kynges of the earth, and al people: Princes, and
al Judges of the worlde.

Young men and maydens, old men and chyldren,
prayse the name of the Lorde: for his name onely is
excellent, and his prayse aboue heaven and earth.

He shal exalt the horne of his people, al his saints
that prayse hym: euen the chyldren of Israel, euen the
people that seruech hym.

¶

Cantate domino. Psalm.Cxlii.

OSyng unto the Lord a newe song: let the con-
gregation of saintes prayse hym.

Let Israel rejoyce in hym that made hym:
and let the chyldren of Sion be joyful in their king.

Let them prayse his name in the daunce: let them
syng prayses vnto hym with Tabret and Harpe.

for the Lorde hath pleasure in his people: and hel-
perth the meeke harted.

Let the saintes be joyful with glorie: let them re-
joyce in their beddes.

Let the prayses of God be in their mouth: and a
two edged swoerde in their handes.

To

Moneth. The xxx. day.

To be auenged of the Heathen: and to rebuke the people.

To bynde their kynges in chaynes: and their nobles with lynches of iron.

That they may be auenged of them, as it is wryten: such honour haue all his saintes.

Laudate dominum. Psalm. Cl.

O prayse God in his holinesse: prayse him in the syrnament of his power.

Prayse hym in his noble actes: prayse hym accordyng to his excellent greatnessse.

Prayse hym in the sounde of the Trumpet: prayse hym vpon the Lute and Harpe.

Prayse hym in the Cymbales and daunces: prayse hym vpon the Srynges and Pipe.

Prayse him vpon the well tuned Cymbales: prayse hym vpon the loude Cymbales.

Let euery thyng that hath breath: prayse the Lord.

F I N I S.



¶ Certayne godly prayers to be
used for sundry purposes.

¶ A generall confession of synnes, to be
sayde euery Mornyng.



Almyghtie God our heauenly father, I confess a knowledge, that I am a miserable & a wretched sinner, and haue manifold wayes moste greeuously transgressed thy most godly comandements, thorow wicked thoughtes, brigodly lustes, synful woordes, & deedes, committed all my whole life. In sinne am I borne and conceyued, and there is no goodnesse in me, in as muche as yf thou shouldest enter into thy narowe iudgement with me, iudging me according unto the same, I were never able to suffer and abide it, but must needes perlyshe and be damned for ever: So lytle helpe, comfort, or succour, is there eyther in me, or in any other creature. Onely this is my comfort (O heauenly father) that thou dyddest not spare thy onely deare beloued sonne, but dydde geue him vp vnto the moste bytter, and moste hyle and slaunderous death of the crosse for me, that he myght so pay the rauncome for my synnes, satisfye thy iudgement, styl and pacifie thy wrath, reconcyle me agayne vnto thee, and purchase me thy grace and fauour, a everlasting lyfe. Wherefore through the merte of his moste bytter death and passion, and through his innocent bloodshedding, I beseeche thee, O heauenly father, that thou wylt bouchsafe to be gracious a mercifull vnto me, to forgiue and pardon me of al my synnes,

Godly prayers.

to lyghten my hart with thy holy spirite, to renue,
confirme, and strengthen me with a ryght and a per-
fecte fayth, and to inflame me in loue towarde thee
and my neyghbour, that I may henceforth with a
wyllyng and glad hart, walke as it becommeth me
in thy most godly commaundementes, and so glorify
and prayse thee euerlastyngly. And also that I may
with a free conscience and quiet hart, in all maner of
temptations, afflictions, or necessities, and even in
the very pangues of death, crye boldely and mervyly
vnto thee, and say, I beleue in God the fathur al-
myghtie, maker of heauen and earth, and in Jesus
Christe.&c. But, O Lorde God heauenly fathur, to
comfort mee selfe in affliction and temptation with
these articles of the Christian fayth, it is not in my
power, for fayth is thy gyft: and for as much as thou
wylt be prayed vnto, and called vpon for it, I come
vnto thee, to pray and beseech thee, both for that and
for al other my necessities, even as thy deare beloued
sonne our saviour Jesus Christ himself hath taught
us. And from the very bottome of my hart I crye,
and say, Our father whiche art in heauen.&c.

Prayers to be sayde in the mornyng.

 Mercifull Lorde God heauenly fa-
ther, I render mosse hygh laudes,
praye, and thankes vnto thee, that
thou hast preserued me both this
nyght, and al the tyme and dayes of
my lyfe hytherto, vnder thy protecti-
on, and hast suffered me to lyue vntyll this present
hour. And I beseeche thee hartily, that thou wylt
douchsafe to receyue me this day, and the resydue of
my whole lyfe, from henceforth into thy tuition, ru-
lyng

Godly prayers.

Iyng and gouernyng me with thy holy spirite, that all manner of darknesse of misbeleefe, infidelite, and of carnal lustes and affectiōns, may be utterly chased and dryuen out of my hart, and that I may be iustified and sauied both body and soule through a ryght and perfecte sayth, and so walke in the lyght of thy most godly truthe, to thy glorie and prayse, and to the profyte and furtheraunce of my neighbour, through Jesus Christe our Lorde and saviour, Amen.

All possible thankes that we are able, we render unto thee, O Lorde Jesus Christe, for that thou hast wylied this night past to be prosperous vnto vs: and we beseeche thee lykewyse to prosper all this same day vnto vs for thy glorie, & for the health of our soule, and that thou which art the true lyght, not knowyng any goyng downe, and which art the sonne eternal, geuyng lyfe, leode, and gladnesse vnto al thynges, bouchsafe to shine into our mindes, that we may not any where stumble to fal into any sinne, but may thorow thy good guyding, and conducting, come to the lyfe everlasting; Amen.

O Lorde Jesus Christe, which art the true sonne of the worlde, evermore arysyng, and neuer goyng downe, which by thy most holsome appearing and lyght, doest buyng forth, preserue, nouryshe, and refreſe all thynges, as well that are in heauen, as also that are on earth, we beseeche thee mercifully and fauourably to shine into our hartes, that the night and darknesse of synnes, & the mytles of errors on every syde dryuen away, thou brightly shynyng within our hartes, we may all ovr lyfe space go without any stumbling or offence, and may decently and seemely walke (as in the day tyme) be-

ing

Godly prayers.

ing pure and cleane from the woorkes of darkenesse,
and abounding in al good woorkes which God hath
prepared for vs to walke in, whiche with the father
and with the holy ghoste liuest and raignest for euer
and euer. Amen.

O God and Lorde Jesus Christe, thou knowest,
yea, and hast also taught vs howe great the
infyrmite and weaknesse of man is, and how
certaine a thing it is that it can nothing do without
thy godly helpe. If man trust to him selfe, it can not
be auoyded, but that he must headlong runne and
fall into a thousande vndornges and mischeeses. O
our father haue thou pitie and compassion vpon the
weaknesse of vs thy chylđren, be thou prest and redy
to helpe vs, alwayes shewyng thy mercie vpon vs,
and prospering what so ever we godly goe about: so
that thou geuing vs light, we may see what thynges
are truely good in deede: thou encouraging vs, we
may haue an earnest desyre to the same: and thou be-
ing our guide, we may come where to obteine them:
for we hauing nothing but mistrust in our selues,
doo yeeide and commit our selues ful and whole bn-
to thee alone, whiche woorthest al thinges in al crea-
tures, to thy honour and glorie. So be it.

A prayer agaynst temptation.

Lorde Jesus Christe, the onely stay and
fence of our mortal state, our only hope,
our onely saluation, our glorie, and our
tryumph, who in the flesh (which thou
hadst for our only cause take vpon thee)
didst suffer thee selfe to be tempted of Satan, a who
only and alone of al men didst bitterly ouercome and
banquishe synne, death, the worlde, the devyll, and
all the kyngdome of hel: and what so ever thou hast
so

Godly prayers.

so ouercommid, for our behoofe it is that thou hast ouercommid it, neither hath it been thy wyl to haue any of thy seruauntes to keepe bataille, or fight with any of the foresayde euyls, but of purpose to rewarde vs with a crowne of the more glory for it, and to the intent that thou mightest lykewise ouerthrawe Satan in thy members, as thou haddest afore doone in thyne owne person: Geue thou (we beseeche thee) vnto vs thy souldiers (O Lion moste victorious of the tribe of Juda) strenght agaynst the roaring Lion, which continually wandreth to & fro, seking whom he may deuoure. Thou being that same serpent, the true geuer of health & lyfe, that were nayled on high vpon a tree, geue vnto vs thy little seely ones, wilnes against the deceitful awayting of the most subtil serpent. Thou being a Lambe as white as snowe, the vanquisher of Satans tyranny, geue vnto vs thy little sheepe the strenght and vertue of thy spirite, that beynge in our owne selues weake and feeble, and in thee strong and valiant, we may withstande & ouercome all assauutes of the deuyl, so that our ghostly enimie may not gloste on vs, but being conquered through thee, we may geue thankes to thy mercie, whiche never leaueth the destitute that put their trust in thee, who liuest and raignest God for euer, without ende, Amen.

A prayer for the obteynyng of wysedome.

**G**od of our fathers, and Lord of mercie, thou that hast made all thynges with thy woerde, and ordeyned man through thy wysedome, that he shoulde haue dominion ouer the creatures whiche thou hast made, that he shoulde oder the woldē according to

Godly prayers.

to equitie and ryghteousnesse, and execute iudgment with a true hart: geue me wisedome, which is ever about thy seate, and put me not out from among thy children, for I thy seruant and sonne of thy hand-mayde, am a feble person, of a short tyme, and to young to the vnderstandingyng of thy iudgement and lawes: yea though a man be never so perfect among the chyldren of men, yet if thy wisedome be not with hym, he shalbe nothyng woorth. Oh sende thy wyl-dome out of thy holy heauens, and from the thronie of thy maiestie, that she may be with me, and labour with me, that I may knowe what is acceptable in thy syght, for she knoweth and vnderstandeth all thynges, and shall conducte me ryght soberly in thy woorkes, and preserue me in her power, so shall my woorkes be acceptable. Amen.

A prayer agaynst al carefulnesse.

 Most deare & tender father, our desen-
der and nourysher, endue vs with thy
grace, that we may cast of the great
blindnesse of our mindes, & carefulnesse
of worldly thynges, and may put our
whole stude and care in keeping of thy holy law, and
that we may labour and travayle for our necessaries
in this lyfe, like the byrdes of the ayre, and the lilles
of the feldie without care. For thou hast promyzed to
be carefull for vs, and hast commynded that vpon
thee we shoulde cast al our care: whiche lyuest and
raignest woldie without ende. Amen.

A prayer necessary for al persons.

 Merciful GOD, I a wretched sinner
reknowledge mee selfe bounde to keepe
thy holy cominaundements, but yet un-
able to perfourme them, & to be accep-
ted

Godly prayers.

ted for inst, without the righteousnesse of Jesu Christ
thy onely sonne, who hath perfectlie fullyfled thy
lawe, to iustifie all menne that beleue and trust in
hym. Therefore graunt me grace, I beseeche thee,
to be occupied in dooing of good woorkes, whiche
thou commaundest in holy scripture, al the dapes of
my lyfe, to thy glory, and yet to trust only in thy mer-
cye, and in Christes merites to be purged from my
sinnes, and not in my good woorkes, be they never
so many. Geue me grace to loue thy holy woord ser-
uently, to searche the scriptures diligently, to reade
them humbly, to vnderstande them truely, to lyue
after them effectually. Order my lyfe so, O Lorde,
that it may be alway acceptable vnto thee. Geue me
grace not to reioyce in any thyng that displeaseth
thee, but evermore to delyghe in those thynges that
please thee, be they never so contrary to my desyres.
Teache me so to pray, that my petitions may be gra-
tiously hearde of thee. Keepe me bpryghe among di-
versities of opinions and iudgements in the world,
that I never swarue from thy truthe, taughte in ho-
ly scripture. In prosperitie, O Lord, save me, that I
ware not pride. In aduersitie helpe me, that I
mychier dispayre nor blasphemie thy holy name, but
sayng it paciently, to geue thee thankes, and trusse
to be delivred after thy pleasure. When I happen to
fall into sinne through saylour, I beseeche thee to
woorke true repentence in my hart, that I may be
sory without desperation, trust in thy mercye with-
out presumption, that I may amende my lyfe, and
become truly religious without hypocritie, lowly
in hart without saynynge, saythal and trusse with-
out deceipt, mery without lyghtheſſe, sadde without
miftrust, sober without clouthfulnesſe, content with
myne

Godly prayers.

myne owne without conetousnesse, to tel my neygh-
bour his faultes charitably without dissimulation,
to instruct my houishold in thy lawes truely, to obey
our Queene & all governours vnder her vnsaigned-
nes, to receive all lawes and common ordinances,
(which disagreeth not from thy holy woerde) obedi-
ently, to pay every man that whiche I owe vnto
hem truely, to backbite no man, nor slander my
neyghbour secrectely, and to abhorre al vice, louyng
al goodnesse earnestly. O Lorde graunt me thus to
doo, for the glory of thy holy name. Amen.

A prayer necessary to be sayd at al tymes.



Bountifull Jesu, O sweete saviour,
O Christe the sonne of God, haue pi-
tie vpon me, mercifully heare me, and
despise not my prayer. Thou hast cre-
ated me of nothing, thou had redeme-
med me from the bondage of sinne,
death, and hel, neither with gold, nor siluer, but with
thy most pretious body once offered vpon the croſſe,
a thine owne blood ſhed once for al for my ransome.
Therefore cast me not away, whom thou by thy great
wydome haſt made, despife me not whom thou haſt
redeemed with ſuche a preicious treasure, nor let my
wychedneſſe deſtroy that whiche thy goodneſſe hath
buſſed. Now whileſ I liue, O Jesu, haue mercy on
me, for if I dye out of thy ſavour, it wil be to late af-
terwarde to cal for thy mercy: whileſ I haue tyme to
repent, looke vpon me with thy mercyfull eyes, as
thou diſdeſt vouchſafe to looke vpon Peter thine apo-
ſtle, that I may be wayle my ſinful lyfe, and obteyne
thy ſavour, and dye therein. I reknowledge, that yf
thou ſhouldeſt deale with me accordingyng to very iu-

Godly prayers.

ffice. I haue deserued euerlastynge death. Therfore
I appeale to thy hygh thone of mercy, trusyng to
obteine Gods fauour, not for my merites, but for thy
merites (O Jesu) who hast geuen thee selfe an accept-
able sacrifice to the father, to appease his wrath,
and to bryng al sinners (truely repenting and amen-
ding theyr evill life) into his fauour agayne. Accept
me, O Lorde, among the number of them that shal-
be saued, forgiue me my sinnes, geue me grace to
leade a godly & innocent lyfe, graunt me thy heauen-
ly wylsdome, enspire my hart with fayth, hope, and
charite, geue me grace to be humble in prosperitie,
pacient in aduersitie, obedient to my rulers, fayth-
ful vnto them that trust me, dealyng truely with all
men, to loue chastly in wedlocke, to abhorre adulter-
ie, fornication, and al uncleannessse, to doo good af-
ter my power vnto al men, to hurt no man, that thy
name may be glorified in me during this present life,
and that I afterwarde may obteine euerlasting life,
through thy mercye, and the merites of thy passion.
Amen.

A prayer against the enimies of Christes
trueth.



Clyuer me (O Lorde) from the un-
godly and stiffe necked persons, for
thou seest howe in theyr hertes they
imagine myschiese, and haue great
pleasure to pycke quartelles, theyr
tonges be more sharpe then anpe
adders syng, and vnder theyr lyppes lurteth pop-
son of adders. But, O mercyful Lorde, let me not
fall into theyr handes, that they handle me not after
theyr owne lustes. Thou only art my GOD, thou
must heare my piteous playnt. Lorde that rulest al
togeather,

Godly prayers.

togeaither, that art the strength and power of my de-
lence, be thou as a sallet on my head, when so ever
the vngodly shall assaile me, neyther suffer thou the
wycked thus to prosper in they; matters, suffer not
they; crooked and malitious stomaches to encrease,
and spitefully revile thee. Loke upon thy poore wret-
ches cause, and ryd me out of these dayly greeuati-
nes, then shall I with an bpryght hart and pleasant
countenaunce, extoll and magnifie thy holy name.
Amen.

A prayer for pacience in trouble,

Howe hast thou (O Lorde) humbled
and plucked me downe: I dare nowe
vnneathes make my prayers vnto
thee, for thou art angry with me, but
not without my deseruing. Certain-
ly I haue sinned, Lord, I confesse it,
I wil not denye it: but, oh my God, pardon my tres-
passes, release my debtes, render nowe thy grace a-
gayne vnto me, stoppe my woundes, for I am all to
plagued and beaten: yet Lord this notwithstanding
I byde paciently, and gene myne attendaunce on
thee, continually waytyng for releefe at thy hande,
and that not without shyll, for I haue receaved a to-
ken of thy favour and grace towardes me, I meane,
thy woordē of promysē concerningyng Christe, who so
me was offered on the crosse for a rausome, a sacri-
fice and price for my sinnes: wheresoē accordyng to
that thy promise, defend me Lord by thy ryght hand,
and gene a gratiouſe eare to my requestes, for all
mans stayes are but bayne. Beate downe theresoē
myne enimies thyne owne selfe with thy power,
whiche art myne only aydour and protector, O
Lorde God almyghtie, Amen.

Godly prayers.

A prayer to be sayde at night going to bed.

Blessed Lord GOD heavenly father,
whether we sleepe or wake, lyue or dyne,
ye are always thine. Wherefore I beseeche thee heartily that thou wyl bough
safe to take care and charge of me, and
not to suffer me to perishe in the workes of darknesse,
but to kindle þ lyght of thy countenance in my hart,
that thy godly knowledge may dayly encrease in me,
through a ryght and pure fayth, and that I may al-
wayes be found to walke and liue after thy wyl and
pleasure, through Jesu Christ our Lord and Sav-
our. Amen.

A prayer to be sayde at the houre of death.

Lorde Jesu, whiche art the only health
of al men lyuyng, -and the eternallyng
life of them which dye in fayth: I wret-
ched sinner geue and submit mee selfe
wholly unto thy most blessed wyl. And
I being sure that the thyng can not peryshe whiche
is commytted unto thy mercy, wyllyngly nowe I
lesse this fragle and wyched fleshe, in hope of the re-
eneration, whiche in better wylle shall restore it to
me agayne. I beseeche thee, most merciful Lorde Je-
sus of Ihesu, that thou wyl by thy grace make strong
my soule agaynst all temptation, and that thou wylc
couer and defende me with the buckler of thy mercy
agaynst al the assauiles of the devill. I see and know-
ledge that there is in mee selfe no helpe of saluation,
but al my confidence, hope and trust is in thy moste
merciful goodness. I haue no merites but good
works whiche I may alleage before thee. Of sinnes
& sond workes (alas) I see a great heape, but through
thy mercy I trust to be in the number of them to
whom

whom thou wylt not imparte theyr sinnes, but take & <sup>respectinge my penitentie
& detestation of</sup>
and accept me for ryghteous and just, and to be the
inheritor of euerlastynge life. To thy merciful Lord
wast borne for my sake, thou diddest suffer both hun-
ger and thralite for my sake, thou diddest preache and
teache, thou diddest pray and fast for my sake, thou
diddest al come woordes and deedes for my sake, thou
suffereddest greevous paynes and tormentes for
my sake. And finally, thou gauest thy most pretious
body to dye, and thy blood to be heede on the crosse
for my sake. Nowe mooste merciful saviour, let al
these chynges profite me, whiche thou freely hast ge-
uen me, that hast geuen thy selfe for me. Let thy
blood cleanse and washe away the spoors and soule-
nesse of my sinnes. Let thy righteousnesse abyde and
couer mine unrighteousesse. Let the merites of thy
passion and blood, be the satisfacion for my sinnes.
Geue me Lord thy grace, that my sayth and salua-
tion in thy blood wauer not in me, but be ever firme
and constant, that the hope of thy mercy & life euerla-
styng never decay in me, that charitie ware not cold
in me. Finally, that the weakenesse of my fleshe, be
not overcome with the feare of death. Graunt me,
mercyfull saviour, that when death hath shutte vp
the eyes of my body, yet that the eyes of my soule may
styll beholde and looke vpon thee, that when death
hath taken away the use of my tongue and speache,
yet that my hart may crye and say vnto thee,
In manus tuas Domine, commendo spiritum meum,

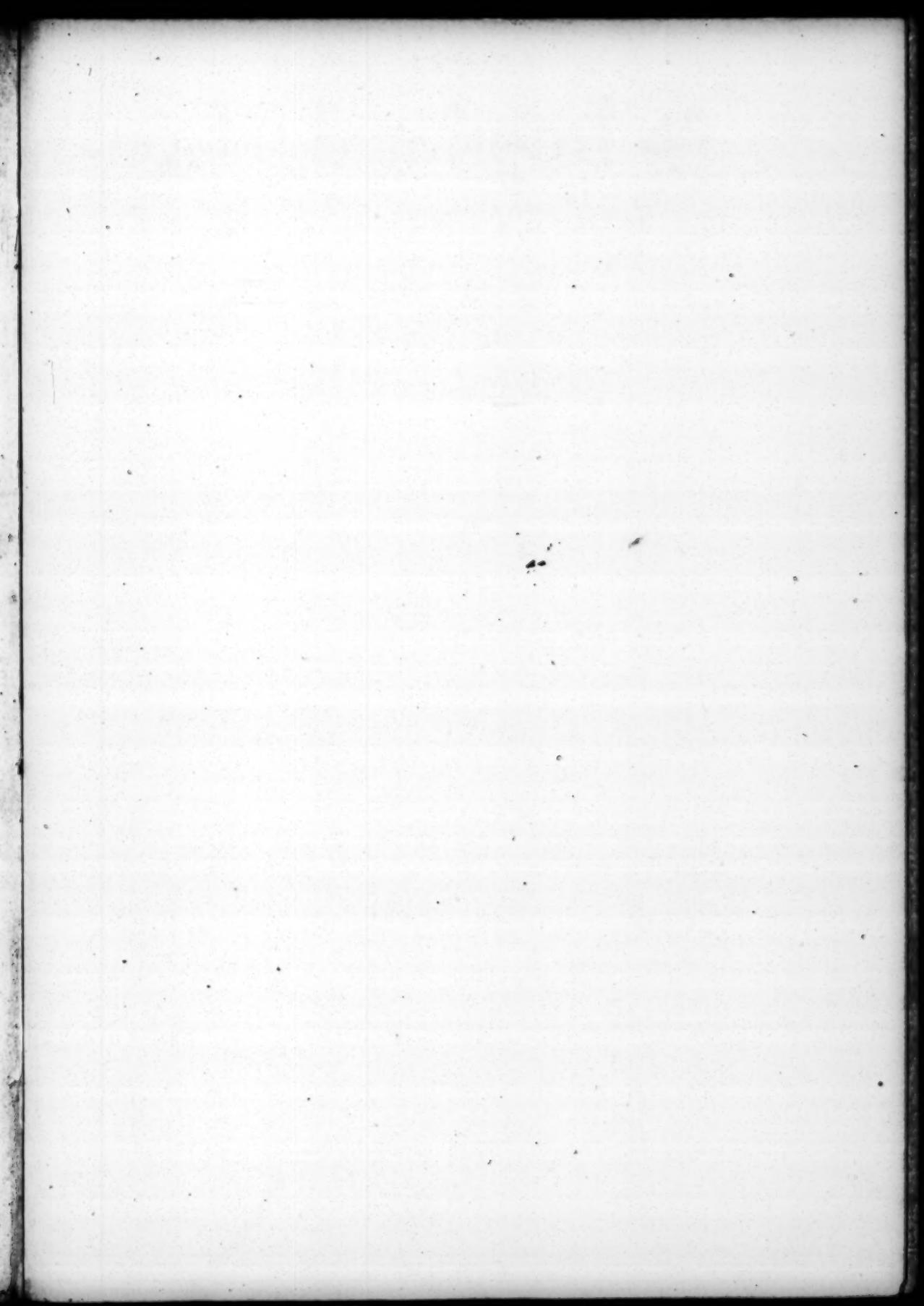
(that is to say) O Lord into thy handes I geue
and commit my soule, Domine Iesu accipe
spiritum meum, Lord Iesu receive
my soule vnto thee. Amen.

FINIS.

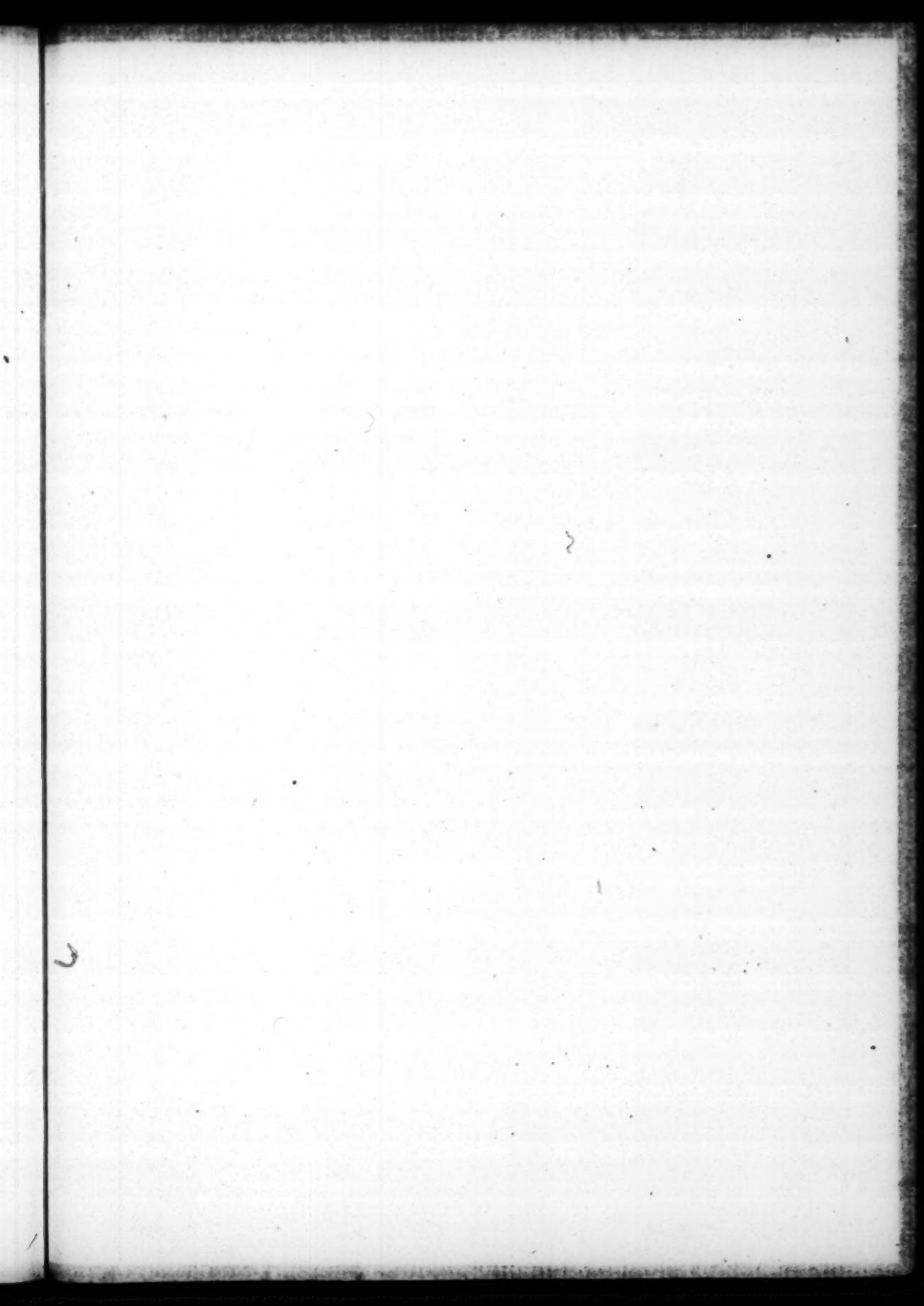
Imprinted at Lon-
don, by Newgate Market, next
vnto Christes Church, by Richarde Iugge,
Pynter to the Queenes
Maiestie.

T Cum priuilegio Regiae Maiestatis.





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